CIRCULATION LAST WEEK.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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See Fifth Page.

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Poetry.

THE SUMMER.

The beautiful summer is almost done,
Though long it seemed when the noontide sun
Of jubilant June streamed clear and high
Through the vast expanse of the soft blue sky,
The fair fields smiled in their vivid green,
The rivulet sparkled and danced between
Its emerald edges, with merry song;
And I said: "Oh, the summer is blithe and long!"

The beautiful summer is almost gone,
It seemed not so when July came on;
When the sun with a heightened splendor shone,
When the rivulet hummed in a drowsy tone,
When blade and bud fast waxed complete
'Neath the brilliant beams and the fostering heat;
When the grain fields teemed with a mighty throng,
And I said: "Oh, the summer is bright and long!"

The beautiful summer is almost o'er,
The rivulet sleeps, and it sings no more;
The heart of the universe pulses strong
Through the hidden arteries vast and long.
The ripened seeds in their cells expand,
The golden grain waits the harvest hand,
'Neath the growing gleams of the August sun;
And I sigh: "Oh, the summer is almost done!"

Summers of life, how ye come and go!

But whence or whither, what soul may know?
For ye flee away, as the shadows pass,
Like a silent wave o'er the growing grass.
Ye burn in the vigor of manhood's prime,
Ye burn with an energy sublime;
But ye wane, and ye darken, your warmth is gone,
And the winter, the winter comes surely on!

O, glorious center of living flame!
O, radiant source whence existence came!
Withdraw not thy luster of loving light,
Lest I shudder and perish in chill and night!
Let my spirit within thine effulgence float,
Upborne aloft to thy spheres remote;
Let it poise and soar through realms of day,
Unshadowed, unshrinking, away, away!

—New York Sun.

SONG OF THE HAYSEED.

They's a prejudice allus 'twixt country and town
Which I wisht in my heart wasn't so.
You take city people, jest square up and down,
And they're mighty good people to know;
And whare's better people alivin' to-day,
Than us in the country? Sir good
As both of us is, we're divorced you might say
And won't compermise when we could.

Now as nigh into town for your pap, ef you please,
Is the what's called the sooburbs. For thare
You'll at least catch a whiff of a breeze and a sniff
Of the breath of wild flowers ev'rywhere.
They's room for the children to play and grow, too—
And to roll in the grass or to climb
Up a tree and rob nests, like they ortent to do,
But they'll do anyhow ev'ry time!

My son-in-law said when he lived in the town,
He jest natchully pined, night and day,
For a sight of the woods or a acre of ground.
Where the trees wasn't all cleared away.
And he says to me one't whilst a-visiting us
On the farm: "It's not strange, I declare
That we can't coax you folks without raisin' a fuss,
To come to town, visitin' there."

And says I: "Then get back where you belonged to,
And Madaline, too—and yer three
Little children," says I, "that don't know a bird song,
Nor a hawk from a chick-a-dee-dee
Git back," I says-I, "to the blue sky
And the green of the fields and the shine
Of the sun, with a laugh in yer voice and yer eye
As hearty as mother's and mine."
Well—long and short of it—he's compermised some—
He's moved in the sooburbs and now
They don't haf to coax when they want us to come
'Cause we turn in and go anyhow.
For thare—well, they's room for the song and perfume
Of the grove and the old orchud ground
And they's room fer the children out thare and they's room
Fer theyr gran'pap to waller 'em round.

—J. Whitcomb Riley.

WE TWO.

If there should be some daintier world
Than this, where we were born,
Some star where love might be impearled,
Beyond the reach of scorn,
Perchance we two, when death were past,
Might meet together there at last.

And if we did—of lovelier make
Than mortal flesh bestows—
With memories that had ceased to ache,
And hearts in deep repose,
Then might I breathe into your ear
The secret that I hid while here.

You would not start, you would not blush,
Tho' in your sinless eyes
Perchance I might awake the flush
That tells of sweet surprise.
My secret was to have you mine
In truth devout, in truth divine.

—Albert Edward Lancaster.

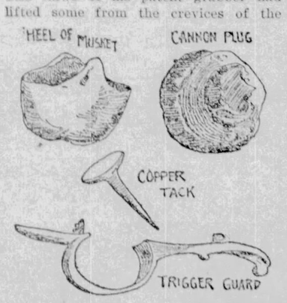
Miscellany.

CAPT. SIMOND'S SEARCH.

Reasons Why Others Have Not Found the $4,800,000 in Gold Coin Sunk a Century Ago.

Capt. Simonds, the Massachusetts skipper, who is groping for the golden treasure that went down in the English man-o'-war Hussar over a century ago off Port Morris was as jovial as a schoolboy on vacation yesterday.

He was talking about British gold. The claws of his patent grabber had lifted some from the crevices of the



English ship the day before.

That meant, the captain said, that he was on the right tack.

It was about 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the captain was waiting for the high water slack. When the current runs slow the most effectual work is done.

His crew of wreckers were sunning themselves on the deck of the house-boat in which they live, close to where the dredging operations are going on, says the New York World:

They were all talking about the find. Suddenly Capt. Simonds said:

"By gosh! That British gold made me forget writing to my wife down in Leominster, and I haven't time to write to-day."

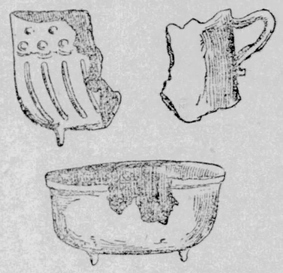
"Tom," the house-boat cook, is a commonsense fellow. He looks like a philosopher.

"Why, send Mrs. Simonds to-day's World," "Tom" suggested; "that story in it about the find will be better than a letter. Soo, Cap?"

The captain saw, and said "Tom" deserved to get rich.

A World reporter was permitted by the captain to examine the different articles which his dredge had brought to the surface since he started in about a month ago. What gives most encouragement to the enterprising skipper is a remarkably well-preserved guinea of the reign of George III., the king who sat on the British throne when the Hussar sailed away from the English shore. Then there is a metal button which is said to have been in all likelihood once on the jacket of an English naval officer. On button plainly appears the imprint of an anchor.

In the days of George III. English naval officers wore silver buckles on their shoes—in port, of course; and,



OLD ENGLISH CROCKERY.

sure enough, a silver buckle came up in a bucketful of mud last Thursday.

In those old days, too, flint-lock muskets were the firearms in vogue. Flints enough to supply a regiment have been picked up.

Among the other reminders that Capt. Simonds is "on the right tack" are the following: A brass musket heel, in wonderfully good condition; several pieces of grape shot, a metal bar that the captain is satisfied is silver, a piece of copper-fastened sheeting, end of brass-tipped ramrod, two wooden cannon plugs, a brass trigger-guard and some crockery.

The captain, looking at his collection with great satisfaction, said: "What do I think of what we have found?"

"We started dredging in ninety feet of water and about two hundred and fifty feet from shore, and have worked from that spot—you can see it from here, where that barrel is anchored—to where we are now, in thirty-five feet of water and one hundred feet from shore. The bottom is filthy and muddy and the water so soiled that the diver can see nothing. Last Wednesday the water was comparatively clear, and the diver could examine the bottom fairly well. We were then in sixty feet of

GUINEA. METAL BUTTON.

water. The bottom is rocky and full of sewage, which is carried up from the city by the tides and deposited.

"We expect a search-light to-morrow. It is simply an incandescent lamp well protected by a glass bulb and incased in a wire basket. We have a dynamo on the dredger. The light this gives out will be enough, I think, to enable the diver to see everything. Should it not be strong enough we shall get something else, probably a strong reflector to place behind it.

"The diver will take this down with him and the examinations will be more thorough. We can do more in one day with the dredge than a diver could do in a week at the least calculation. The other companies had only a diver, who used a shovel and pick. We located here on the advice of Capt. Pratt. He examined the bottom of the Sound at different times between the years of 1858 and 1865. He didn't find the treasure because the people who hired him ran out of money.

"We are not going to stop until we get that $4,800,000 or a big chunk of it."

He thinks the Hussar went down right here. She carried thirty-six guns, and several of her cannon have been found.

"Now in answer to your first question as to what we have found. About the third week we were here we pulled up some pieces of white chalkstone. Now, this chalkstone is found in England, and the Hussar, as well as every vessel that left England, was ballasted with this stone. It is full of flints. You see this one that we broke open had two flint stones in it. On the day following we pulled up some grape-shot. They were covered with corrosion, and were three inches thick with mud and filth. We scraped off the refuse matter and found the shot to be one and a half inches in diameter. The flints and shot were sent home. A week later we fished up some broken crockery. Here it is. 'Sharpe's warranted.' That is no American company. It is English, and very old English. You see the style of that broken bowl and cup. It is old-fashioned. Very possibly the officers on the Hussar used this crockery.

"We found this spoon. It isn't silver. I guess it is pewter. It is marked 'Britannia.' I don't place much stock in that spoon, but I do in that trunk of black stuff. It is powder, no doubt about it. We hauled that up a few days ago. It looked so unlike days ago. It looked so much unlike the mud and gravel which we generally get that it looked at it carefully. It is dark and coarse-grained, as you see. I concluded at once that it was gunpowder, and the more I see it the more I think it is. We found also some old worm-eaten oak pieces, that could only have come from an English man-of-war."

Along the shore of Port Morris all day yesterday people gathered to get a glimpse of the dredgers.

NEWSPAP R FUN.

The man who never tells his wife anything of his business affairs is the first to make over his property to her when he fails.—Boston Post.

He—"Will you marry me, Ethel?" She—"Yes." He—"But look here—good heavens!—this isn't fair. You declined all the other fellows."—Brooklyn Life.

The oyster, like a good many other people of fashionable pretensions, is in the swim during the summer, only to find himself in the soup when winter comes.—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Winks—"Why do you hate Deacon De Goode so?" Mrs. Minks—"He lost patience with a crying baby in a railway train." "Most any man will do that." "Yes, but it was my baby."—New York Weekly.

Mrs. Doolihan—"Does your husband belong to any club?" Mrs. McGinnis—"No, but a club belongs to me husband. He is on the perlace foorce, and every day he wrucks somebody on the head wid it."—Texas Siftings.

"Can't you fix that typewriter so that it won't make so much noise?" said Mr. Crumox. "No, sir," replied the young woman. "Well, then, put it in the back room. Somebody that's an expert with the machine'll come along and understand every word you're writin'."—Washington Star.

Sam Johnsing—"Look heah, Mistah Schaumburg, I got caught in a shower yesterday, and dis suit is done shrunk so I kin hardly breeve." Schaumburg—"You was mistaken, my friend. My goots never shrink. Dot suit was a little tight, perhaps, because you was all swelled mit pride because you was so elegantly dressed."—Texas Siftings.

Cheering Up Snobly.

She (rejecting him, but trying to let him down on an air cushion)—Cheer up, Mr. Snobly, you will meet lots of other girls. Would you like me to do anything for you?

Nothing, unless you will say to the other girls that you rejected me because I made fun of your nose.—Oakland Echoes.

O Ginger!

At this season of the year
This thought will absorb us:
Go buy a big watermelon
And have the cholera morbus,

—Brandon Banner.

SAYINGS OF THE PRODIGIES.

A day or two ago L., three years old, was dressing her doll. For some reason everything did not work to suit her, and she exclaimed: "O, I am bygusted; this won't butt!"

George had gone from the city to spend the summer with relatives on a New England farm. To his delight he had been given a melon patch to "call his own." He was carrying the first ripe melon in triumph to the house one day, when he met his uncle. Here was a dilemma! He felt bound by common courtesy to offer a share of his treasure and at the same time he was unwilling to divide it. The riddle was solved, however, and his reputation for generosity saved by his asking: "Uncle Ed, do you want some of my melon? Say no!"

Little B. had just recovered from a tedious illness and was wild as a colt with the pleasure of being out again. The other day he was invited to a picnic, and came home brimming over with the happiness he had enjoyed. That night, when he said his prayers as usual at his aunt's knee, he added of his own accord: "I thank thee for giving that picnic and letting me go to it."

Walter's mother was busy cleaning house, and undeniably the little fellow was very much in the way. To get him out from "under foot," and at the same time make him feel that he was of some use, his mother suggested that he take a little switch and whip the carpet that hung out on the line. He caught at the idea, and for a minute or two was very much occupied. Then he came running in and said: "O, mamma! I got lots of dust out of that carpet, and it went right up to heaven for God to make some more little boys out of."

The clergyman was a guest at dinner one day. Cream was offered him with his dessert, but he declined gallantly, saying, "that would be painting the lily." A few days later little Hattie's aunt, who had artistic tastes, sent the child to pick for her a brilliant lily which she wished to copy. The little four-year-old started on the errand, but as she reached the foot of the piazza steps she turned, looked up at her aunt and said, "Would you paint the lily?"

George went with his father to bring home a sleigh. The distance was not great, and Mr. S. decided to draw the vehicle home. The little boy took his sled with him, but was to push and render all the assistance he could in that way. Now, the temptation to slip the rope of his sled through the runner of the sleigh and so catch a ride occasionally was too great to be resisted. At such times his father, who was very near-sighted, finding the sleigh drawing a little heavily, would say, "Georgie, Georgie, are you pushing?" As often as the question came the little fellow was on his feet in an instant, and renewing his exertions would answer, "Yeth, thir, yeth, thir; you pullin'?"

Fanny's mother had company to tea—a gentleman with whom the child was a great favorite, and at whose request the little girl was allowed, contrary to the general rule, to have a seat at the table. During the progress of the meal the little girl was unfortunate enough to tip over her bowl of bread and milk. The disaster was so appalling that she settled back in her high chair and silently gazed at what seemed to her utter ruin. At last, as if the full extent of the catastrophe had just dawned upon her, she threw along breath and said: "And the best tablecloth, too!"

Johnny could not talk very distinctly; his "s" was usually an "h," so he had a dialect of his own. With a hungry sweet-tooth peculiar to little people, he sometimes forgot his mother's injunction not to meddle with the sugar bowl. Finding himself alone in the dining-room, one day, the temptation to help himself to the forbidden fruit overcame him. He was having a beautiful time, when his mother unexpectedly entered the room. Hastily wiping the crumbs of sugar from his mouth, he cried out, with the air of one who had just made a discovery: "Oh, mamma! homebody's been to your hugar bowl!"

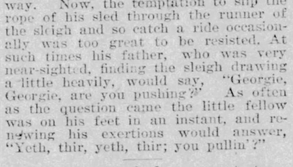
Winifred's grandmamma had tried to explain to her about the letters that were vowels, and told her that each word must have one or more of them in it. Later, the young lady wished to inform her papa upon the important subject. "Papa," she said, "the reason they are called vowels is because there has to be one in every word—and they vow they will get there."—Chicago Post.

FIRST BOSTON CRUISER.

The Marblehead Built at the Ship yard of Harrison Loring.

The Marblehead is the first steel cruiser ever built at Boston. She was constructed at the ship yards of Harrison Loring, who received the contract for building her November 11, 1889. The price agreed upon for the hull and machinery was $674,000. The principal dimensions of the cruiser are: Length on water line, 257 feet; beam, 37 feet; draught, 14 1-2 feet; displacement, 2,000 tons, maximum horse power, 5,400; speed, 17 knots.

The motive power is provided by triple expansion engines, of the vertical, inverted type, one on each side of the vessel, and connected with each of the twin screws. They may be run at a maximum speed of 185 revolutions a



THE MARBLEHEAD.

minute. Below the steel protection deck in water tight compartments are three double-ended main boilers and two auxiliary boilers for working the heating, ventilating, pumping and other light machinery. The vessel has a bunker capacity for 435 tons of coal, which may be so distributed as to secure the best possible protection to engines and boilers. The vessel has no armor plating, so defined, but her protective deck, which starts at a point below the water line at the sides, curves upward at amidships, and is eleven-sixteenths of an inch thick on the slopes, nine-sixteenth on the level, over the machinery, and slightly thinner at the ends. This deck is intended to give protection to the machinery, magazines and steering gear against the fire from machine guns. The conning tower is constructed of two-inch mild steel.

The battery will consist of two 6-inch breech-loading rifles, one mounted forward on the forecastle and the other aft on the poop deck, the crews being protected from the enemy's fire by steel shields so inclined that the shot striking them will be deflected; eight 5-inch breech-loading rifles mounted in sponsons, four on each side of the ship; six 6-pounder and two 1-pounder rapid-firing guns, and two gatling guns. Among the novel features of the vessel are coffer dams, extending nearly the entire length of the ship on each side of the water-tight deck. These will be filled with cellulose, a water excluding material manufactured from the fiber of the cocoanut.

A Child's Idea of It.

A proud father sends this little story about a 4-year-old child—a girl: She had been told that the stars in the sky were God's lamps. During a thunder storm she surprised the family by saying, after a flash of lightning: "God is lighting his lamps. Didn't you see him scratch the match?"—Chicago Journal.

She Pleased Him.

He—Will you marry me?
She—No.
He—Whom are you going to marry?
She—I shall marry whom I please.
He—Well—you please me.—Puck.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for The Toledo Blade. Copyright 1892.

A POLITICAL JUNO.

A TALE OF LOVE AND POLITICS TO-DAY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XIII.

A CAMPAIGN SUBSTITUT.

Professor McElroy was but little better upon Monday morning. Murdock went up to the professor's room before going in to breakfast, to learn how he was, and to ask if he should have breakfast sent up to them. Lide gave him the simple report of her father's condition and said that she would herself come down in a few minutes to get whatever her father wished.

Murdock had nearly finished his own breakfast when she came into the dining room, but he waited for her to eat a roll and drink a cup of coffee. When they got up from the table she asked him to come into the parlor for a few minutes. They entered the room and she led the way to a window, but did not sit down.

"I wish you would persuade papa not to speak to-night, Mr. Murdock," she said. "He is very particular about keeping his appointments, but I am sure it will be a real injury for him to attempt it."

"I will not let him speak in that case," Murdock answered. "But I really do not know what I shall do. I have telegraphed to a number, but every one who could in any way fill your father's place is busy. I have thought of having handbills printed, withdrawing the meeting; but that would have a very bad effect. Can you suggest any way out of the difficulty?"

"Possibly I can," Lide answered. She had herself been thinking deeply over the matter. No true woman fails to honor the earnest man who is anxious to bestow everything he has upon her, and she was ready to sacrifice something in order to help him out of his dilemma.

"You have asked me a dozen times to speak for you," she said. "If you will not ask papa to speak, I will try to fill his place to-night."

"Will you?" he exclaimed eagerly. "It is just the thing. I would like it above all things. It will take like wildfire. Will you really speak?"

"If it is the only alternative. You might speak yourself, you know."

"Yes, and do more harm than good! I can come in all right as the candidate, making my little speech under the wing of some prominent orator; but when it comes to making a real speech, I should be a flat failure. I should not be 'in it' at all."

"Then to-night you are to make your little speech under my wing, it seems," she said laughing.

He winced a little. No man really likes to take a subordinate position in such things to the woman he loves. But he turned it off with a laugh. "I shall be quite happy to be under any one's wing who will help me out of my dilemma," he said.

"I am really glad to be able to help you, Mr. Murdock. You understand I shall simply declaim one of papa's speeches. I could not give you anything else, for I am no more a public speaker than you are. Now I must go and see about papa's breakfast. You can go on with your meeting," she said over her shoulder to him, as she went out.

A great cloud was lifted off Murdock's shoulders, and he immediately set out to make the meeting as great a success as the others had been. He hunted up the local committee and set them to work with renewed energy, and his own paid helpers were given their usual tasks. Then he visited a printing office and soon had the compositors at work upon matter that he wrote for them while they set it into type. Lide saw no more of him during the day, neither did she tell her father what she had promised to undertake. Once in a while she felt a little tremor at her temerity at undertaking such a task, but she put it aside with the thought that she could not entirely fail, since she knew every word she intended to say, by heart.

Late in the afternoon she left her father for a little while and started out for a short walk. As soon as she passed out from the more private portion of the hotel she became aware of something more than respectful, casual scrutiny which she was accustomed to. People seemed to be turning about and staring after her in open admiration or curiosity, she could not tell which. She wondered if there was anything wrong about her dress, and yet she was sure there could not be, for she had gone in to tell her father that she was going for a walk, and if there had been anything wrong, he would have noticed it.

As she passed along the street in her walk, she was continually conscious of the fact that people were turning about to look at her after she had met them, and she detected a nudge or two that seemed to have reference to her. Puzzled and angry, she turned into a cross street to get away from a public that had, somehow, appeared to become impertinent, but she had not gone far when a handbill upon the sidewalk caught her eye, and she suddenly stopped and gazed at it with a kind of wondering fascination. The mystery was at last solved. Stooping down, after having satisfied herself that no one was looking, she snatched the paper up and crumpling it in her hand, turned and sped back to the hotel. She burst into her father's room, slamming the door behind her, and then smoothing out the paper into some resemblance of a handbill, she thrust it down into her father's lap.

"Papa, what do you think of that?" she exclaimed angrily.

He glanced at the paper, and then looked up into her face. "Did you authorize it?" he said, simply.

"Authorize it? No! That is," she corrected, "not the handbill. I did promise to speak to-night if Mr. Murdock would not ask you to do so, but I never gave him permission to do anything like that!"

Professor McElroy was thoughtful for a moment. "Murdock has certainly taken an unwarranted liberty in having these printed without your knowledge," he said. "But it is one of the mishaps, ant things that go with a public career, my daughter. If you consent to speak in public on the stage, you must consent to have the public told of it."

"But the idea of announcing it in this way," she exclaimed, "and setting every one to staring at me as if I were the elephant in the show. And just look at that unwarrantable liberty: 'Lide McElroy, the talented daughter of Professor C. H. McElroy, will address the voters of Richfield and the surrounding towns, this evening, upon the issues of the campaign.' How did he know that my name was Lide? How did he know that I would submit to be made the freak in a dime museum in this way? I won't go! I won't stir a single step." She sat down upon the edge of the bed, with a face as dark as a thunder-cloud.

"It is an unfortunate blunder on Murdock's part," Professor McElroy said, "but I presume he did it heedlessly, without thinking how you might look at it. I think you need not go under the circumstances, if you do not wish to. I will try to explain the matter to the audience."

"But you are not going, papa!" she exclaimed, the cloud becoming darker than ever. "I will not consent to it. You know that you will not get over it for months."

"I must, my child. Murdock has honestly tried to fill my place, and has not been able to do so. Whatever the cost is, I must speak to-night."

"Papa, you shall not do it. I will take your place and rehearse one of your speeches. May I? I did not ask you before."

"If you think you can, daughter."

"I will do it. It seems that I must do it. But I would like to give that Mr. Murdock a piece of my mind! He had no business to make a dime museum freak of me!"

Ten minutes later she had the courted opportunity. He came bounding up the stairs, three steps at a time, and only stopped at the door long enough to knock. "Excuse me," he said, bursting in upon them. "I am in a hurry. I tell you the town is wild. The hall will not hold half the people who are coming. I tell you, Miss McElroy, you are famous!" He stopped suddenly, realizing at last that something was wrong.

"I see I am," she exclaimed, angrily. "I just went out on the street a moment ago, and every one stood still and stared at me. Who told you to print those abominable things?" she said, pointing to the specimen still lying in her father's lap. "Who told you my name was Lide, or authorized you to use it in that public way?"

He stood aghast, comprehending at last the measure of his offense. "I did not mean to offend you, Miss McElroy —indeed I did not," he said, apologetically. "I only wanted to insure you a big audience. I was in a hurry when I wrote the names. I tried Elisa, but it did not look right. It wasn't dramatic enough. I suppose that I ought to have put on the 'Miss,' but that was not dramatic either," he laughed, sheepishly. "Can you forgive me for not consulting you? I really wanted to surprise you with a famous audience."

"You have surprised me," she said, dryly. "If I said in any way get out of it, I would not speak for you. I never agreed to being made notorious in this way. But since papa insists on speaking if I do not, I am obliged to submit. But it is not on your account, I assure you."

"You need not speak," he said. "I will set every printing office in town printing hand bills withdrawing the appointment."

"And make me still more notorious," she answered. "Thank you! I prefer to speak."

"I am sorry, Mr. Murdock, this has happened," Professor McElroy said, breaking in upon the discussion at last. "If the consultation would have saved it all, you see. But I can see how you were heedlessly mistaken, not wilfully so."

"Thank you, Professor," Murdock answered. Lide had already left the room. "I can see now where the mistake was. Miss McElroy is quite right in being offended. Shall I come for her this evening? I must go now to look after some other arrangements."

"I think, perhaps, that I will accompany my daughter," the professor said. "You might come and inquire, though."

Murdock rushed away again, and when Lide heard him go, she returned to the room. She had removed her hat and cloak, and had also put aside some portion of the thunder cloud. The dusty, fitful part of her anger had had time to pass by. She came and sat down on her father's knees, picking up the crumpled paper as she did so, and compelling herself to look at it. "Did I do right?" she asked.

"Yes, I think so," he answered, smiling.

"You upheld me in it," she said. "I do not think you ought."

"Have you really repented?" He was accustomed to storm and shower, but had never witnessed anything quite so intense as this. But he could not say that she was unjustifiable.

"No! But I was wrong to get so angry about it."

"He did not mean to do anything out of the way."

"I know it, and that makes it all the more inexcusable." She had already commenced to transfer the blame to herself.

"He is coming for you this evening, but I told him that I should probably accompany you."

"You need not, papa. It will only make you worse. I will go with him. I will get Mrs. Moore to go with me. Now forgive me, papa, for my horrid temper."

He kissed her fondly in the old way, as when she had come to him in her childish penitence. "Are you going to forgive him in the same way?" he asked, pleasantly.

"No, papa. And that is why I am so sorry that I got so angry, and it is the reason why I speak for him to-night."

At the appointed time Murdock brought a carriage to take Lide to the hall, where she was to speak. She met him at the door of her father's room, and greeted him soberly. "The carriage is waiting, professor," he said, coming in.

"I think it will not be best for me to go to-night," the professor answered. "You can look after my daughter, if you will kindly undertake to do so. She is not dangerous any more."

Murdock looked around at her in an eager way. "Am I forgiven?" he asked.

"Only in part," she answered, smiling. But she offered no apology for herself. "Mrs. Moore is going with us," she continued. "We will stop for her going down."

The audience was what he said it would be. A lady politician, speaking for one of the great parties, was a novelty to the public, and they thronged out to hear her. With a few words of explanation she entered upon the speech itself, and at its close had good reason to believe that it had been an eminently successful undertaking, as far as she was concerned.

As they entered the hotel on their return, Mrs. Moore left them and the two ascended to the second floor alone. As they came near the parlor Murdock glanced in, and when he saw it was empty, he proposed that they should enter. "Are you in a hurry?" he asked. "It is our last night together. Cannot you give me ten minutes more of your time?"

She entered without hesitation and sat down by the grate. She was a little flushed with her success, and was inclined to forgive anything that might have added to it. And, besides, she owed this young friend an apology which she had not chosen to make, and which was only right that she should atone for it by, at least, a friendly manner toward him. But when he failed to speak and she looked at him with some light remark upon her lips, the blushes came into her cheeks, and she suddenly realized that she had placed herself in a very awkward position. She half arose to excuse herself, but thought better of it and sat down again.

"Please do not go, Miss McElroy," he said. "I have a very serious question to ask of you. I fear it is inopportune, but I cannot let you go without letting you know how I feel toward you. I love you sincerely, Miss McElroy, and have loved you, I think, ever since I first saw you, two years ago. Can you, will you, give me leave to hope?"

"Have I ever given you any permission to ask me such a question, Mr. Murdock?" she asked, breaking in upon him. There was a troubled frown upon her brow.

"Is that necessary?" he asked.

"No self-respecting woman ever wishes such a question asked of her unless she has invited it, or at least shown her willingness to listen to it. I have even tried to warn you of its fruitlessness, Mr. Murdock."

"I know you have," he answered. "I do not blame you if you can not answer me as I want you to. But my love for you would not let me keep silent. I was compelled to speak. Please do not condemn me to hopelessness. If there is no one else—and you would have told me if there were, I am sure—at least let me try to win your love. Remember I have something besides myself to offer you. I am not in a gerrymandered district, and my election to Congress is almost certain. When the election is over let me come to you again, and at least try to make myself acceptable to you."

"It would be of no use, Mr. Murdock. I will not try to tell you how much I honor and respect you, but I can not love you," she said. "Now may I go to papa, please?" She was more nervous than he, and was almost ready to burst into tears. Her self-possession had deserted her at the very moment when it was most needed.

He stood up and sadly stepped aside to let her pass. She sped away, and a minute later was sobbing with her face upon her father's knees. He stroked her hair fondly for a moment. "Did you fail, daughter?" he asked, as she became quieter.

"No, papa, I succeeded. But, papa, I am a heartless woman!"

He understood her at once. "My daughter, I honor you for those tears," he said. "They are the proof of the tenderest heart."

The next morning, a short time before train time, Murdock sent word to the professor that he need not hurry, as their train was half an hour late. Half an hour later he himself appeared, with the announcement that a carriage was at the door to take them to the depot. He was jolly and good-natured as usual, and Lide's spirits arose, as she hurriedly put on her things, at the thought that perhaps his wound was not a deep one, after all. Murdock escorted them to the carriage, and then, when they were seated, he put in his hand to say good-bye.

"Aren't you going to the depot with us?" Lide asked, quickly. She had been conning some phrase as a leave-taking which would show him how highly she respected him, and yet not encourage him to hope. But, somehow, she could not say it here.

"No," he answered. "I must take the other train very soon, or I shall miss the pleasure of casting a vote for my competitor." But the true reason was that he preferred this private leave-taking to a more public one upon the depot platform.

"Good bye, Mr. Murdock," Professor McElroy said. "Our three weeks together have been very pleasant ones to me. I only hope that they have been successful ones to you. I am glad to count you among my sincerest friends. Please come and see us if you should ever happen in our neighborhood."

Murdock glanced quickly at Lide, to see if her face echoed her father's invitation, but it was [illegible] from him. "Thank you, Professor, I shall surely see it should [illegible] to be anywhere near you. Good-bye, Miss McElroy. Please to remember that I owe you a great deal more than that fifty-dollar check, which I have not written yet."

"You owe me nothing," she said quickly, as she took hands with him. "I spoke for papa last night. Please do not write it at all. And please to remember that papa's friends are mine also," she added, blushing. "I shall be glad to see him any time."

She looked at him earnestly and kindly, but he turned away with a sad expression upon his countenance. It was not the leave-taking he had dreamed of or hoped for, in the few sweet weeks of the past.

"Perhaps I will run up and see you both while the legislature is in session," he said. "I have not yet resigned my place in that."

"You will take that as a promise, then," the professor said. "Be sure that you do not forget it."

Murdock looked steadily at Lide, and she, seeing that he insisted upon it, re-echoed her father's invitation. "We shall both be glad to see you, Mr. Murdock," she said soberly, but with a suggestion of color in her face.

"Thank you, Miss McElroy," he said confidently, as he said his last good byes, and turned to give the driver his orders. Lide bit her lip in vexation at the thought that he had derived more encouragement from her words than she had intended to give him, but she evidently could not help matters.

CHAPTER XIV.

A YEAR OF A LIFE AND A STORY.

A year may be a long time if taken out of a life or a story. Revolutions are made, states are born or destroyed, and lives are won or lost in much less time than this. And in Lide McElroy's life it was almost equally significant. It was, at least, the crowning year of her whole life, the year, long after her legal majority, that transformed her from a happy, light-hearted girl into a still happier, lighter-hearted, and yet more serious-minded woman.

It was the year that heart-historians choose for their chronicles, and too often end them abruptly just when life assumes its sober, serious aspect. The real story of a life does not end at the marriage altar. It is only fairly commenced when that point is reached. And yet the eager history readers choose the happy, sweet nonsense of loving, rather than the sweet common sense of noble living, and when the sweet nonsense reaches its climax, they are quite sure to write "finis," whether the living goes on or not. Such, it seems, is human nature. Such is the heart-moving sympathy that makes the whole world the ardent lover of a lover.

It was an eventful year for Tom Bement, also. He had apparently gone back to his cups with a hopeless, despairing self-abandonment. He avoided Lide as the spirits of evil avoid an angel of light, and if he caught sight of her coming toward him, he would turn down a side street and hurry away. He never went into society, and so she could not meet him there. She sent for him once or twice, but he would not come. He was seldom at home, and to seek for him there was useless. He had eluded her as completely as if he had been an absconding debtor, and she finally gave up all hopes of meeting him, certainly of influencing him if he should chance to come in her way.

Judge Bement, too, still stood by his cups. But in his forays after liquid refreshment, he carefully avoided the saloons where he was likely to meet his son Tom. He feebly remonstrated with Tom upon suitable occasions, but it did not appear to be because of any fatherly love or concern. His remonstrances were only a protest against the unwelcome notoriety which Tom was bringing upon the family, or perhaps, a propitiary tub thrown to that voracious pursuer, his conscience.

For Judge Bement's conscience, in spite of his seering influences that had been at work upon it, was a troublesome one. The interview with that pleading friend of Tom often came into his mind, but he could not put the thought of it aside as quickly as it would come. Often the impulse came to him to accede to the strange request that Lide McElroy had made of him, especially since the election had dashed his hopes of a national career, but he put this impulse aside also. He was dimly conscious of the fact that such an act would now be futile. The opportunity of saving his son, once rejected, had passed away forever. Tom would no longer listen to him, nor could that strong cordon of influences which at one time had been thrown about his son, be ever reconstructed.

Early in January George Murdock fulfilled his promise of visiting Professor McElroy and his daughter. They were both a little surprised to see him so soon after the cold reception that Lide had given to his love advances, but they welcomed him cordially, and tried to ignore the less pleasant features of their acquaintance. But Lide soon discovered that the determined young man had not yet given up all hopes of winning her love.

"I have only come to pay my debts, Miss McElroy," he said to her. "Do you know the result of that speech that you made for me? I came very near carrying Richfield. In fact, it was your speech that elected me. If I had not had heavy gains in Richfield I should have been up Salt river with the rest of them. You see I owe you a great deal more than the fifty dollars I promised you, and I am sure you will at least allow me to pay you that."

"No, sir!" Lide answered decidedly. "You do not owe me a cent. Papa has paid me for that speech. It is the first money I ever earned in that way, and I am proud of it; but I can not take any more on the same account. Please do not say anything more about it. Is this the first time you have ever been in Dufeboro?"

"Yes, but I do not intend that it shall be the last time," he answered, significantly. "You know I told you that you would see me again after the election. Professor, that was a bad defeat of your principles in November. Have you accounted for it yet?"

"I beg pardon," the professor said. "The principles were not defeated. The men who advocated the principles were defeated, perhaps, but even they will be fully vindicated before the year rolls around. With the whole world in favor of protection and an honest dollar, we would be foolish in giving them up."

"I am glad to be able to say 'Amen' to all that," Murdock answered. "What is your opinion of the election, Miss McElroy?"

"If we were to be defeated at all, I am glad that it was such a stinging one," she said. "It will not be so likely to occur again. You will feel very lonely in Congress, I presume."

"Yes, but I shall not care for that. What pleases me particularly, is the thought of the circus we shall have. We may have been left in the minority by the election, but we shall have seats in the boxes when the play opens. You can always trust the Democrats to make fools of themselves when they get in power."

They all laughed pleasantly at Murdock's anticipations. "Look out that they do not make fool out of you," Lide said to him. "You will not have some of your old leaders to fall back upon."

"I think that we will be able to take care of ourselves," he answered. "They could not gerrymander all of our big men out of office."

Murdock was in his most jovial mood, and the afternoon passed quickly and pleasantly. But Lide gave her guest no opportunity of conversing with her alone. She insisted that he should take tea with them, instead of returning to the hotel for it, and to this Murdock readily consented.

In the evening Fred Bement called, and he was somewhat surprised at Lide's unusually friendly welcome and her gracious manner toward him during the whole evening. She even called him Fred two or three times, thus lifting him up into the seventh heaven of delight. With this flattering encouragement he appeared at his best, and furnished his full share toward the evening's entertainment.

Lide had already told him something concerning her jolly campaign friend, but he had had no reason to suspect that Murdock had been anything more to her than a pleasant acquaintance. He found that he, himself, was strongly attracted by the personality of this successful young man, and with a natural bent toward a critical study of human nature, he tried to discover, if he could, the secret of Murdock's good fortune.

One element that entered into his success was evidently his friendly, appreciative manner toward others. His part in the conversation was by no means a subordinate one, and yet he made it appear so by his deferential bearing. Fred was apparently placed upon the footing of an intimate friend at once, and yet there was nothing like sycophancy in Murdock's treatment of him.

Fred after an unusually blissful evening arose to go, and Murdock arose with him. "Why need you be in a hurry, Mr. Murdock?" Lide asked. "You do not come often, and for that reason you can afford to stay longer."

"I think I will go while I can have good company," he answered. "I might get lost in your city if I should start out in the dark alone. But I will drop in for a moment before train time in the morning, perhaps."

"I meant for Mr. Bement to stay also," Lide said, blushing a little. "He is such an old friend that I can hardly consider him a stranger. But come in needs a special invitation. But come in the morning, and then, now that you have learned the way. We shall be glad to see you at any time."

Murdock took Fred's arm as they came out upon the sidewalk. "Miss McElroy is an unusually charming young lady," he said, speaking in a casual way. "I suppose you think so, of course."

"Certainly," Fred answered. "That is only natural."

"She has many admirers in Daleboro, I dare say."

"Well, not many, if you mean ardent ones. She usually discourages admiration, except at a distance."

"But you are an exception, I should judge."

"She has been kinder to me than to some."

"Perhaps you will pardon what may seem to you an impertinent question, when you know that it is prompted by a fellow feeling," Murdock said. "Are you a suitor for her hand? I only ask that I may understand the ground."

"Yes," Fred answered frankly. "I have been that for a long time."

"But does she not accept you?"

"She has not yet. I have not, thus far, made any definite proposal. She has given me no reason to think that they would be acceptable."

"You seem to be very deliberate about it," Murdock remarked, pleasantly.

"I have found it to be the best policy," Fred answered, laughing. "She is not one to be easily won."

"But she evidently smiles upon you," Murdock said dissolutely. "I begin to see that my own chances with her are quite small. I am glad I came, however. I see now how the matter stands. You are a lucky dog, Mr. Bement."

"I am not sure of that," Fred answered, his sympathy touched by the frank avowal. "The field is still open."

"For you, but not for me, I fear, since she has already rejected me. Thank you for your frankness. I have tried to be equally frank, you see."

"And

DRINKING IN CONGRESS

VARIOUS CONGRESSIONAL THIR TS.

From Plain Soda to Whisky Straight —Cold Tea is a Favorite Tipple —Blackburn's Unerring Scent.

Do they drink too much?

Well, the answer may depend upon the private opinion of the person replying as to the amount of liquor which a national lawmaker should have. Some may say none at all; the whatever anybody may say he cannot help admitting that the Tom Watson investigation has developed a lot of strange and interesting matter. But, as a matter of fact, do they drink hard?

Senator Vest said not long ago in a debate that it was possible to get any kind of liquor in the Senate restaurant, and that every Senator knew it. This is true, and it is also true that comparatively few of the solons patronize the restaurant intoxicants to any great

HILL'S LONESOME LUNCH.

extent. Not that there are few members of the Senate who imbibe, for the majority of the body can be put in that category, but that comparatively few of them make the restaurant the scene of operations.

The visitor from Wayback who gets a peep into a little rear room of Father Page's establishment and catches a glimpse at his Senator contentedly sipping fluid from an innocent-looking tea cup may as well spare his nudges and winks, for the cup is very apt to be as innocent as it looks, and the decoction is very likely no more harmful than the beverage it pretends to be. The "cold tea" of the Senate restaurant is one of those pleasant fictions which add zest to tales of Congressional life, but which have not for a long time had any basis in fact. The phrase contains a suggestion of subterfuge to which the modern statesman does not descend. When whisky straight is wanted it is called for by its baptismal name.

A glance at the House or Senate restaurant in these sweltering days is very apt to develop a number of surprises in the way of Congressional habits. Who would expect, for instance, to see West, that prince of good fellows and king of story-tellers, taking his liquid refreshments in the shape of apollinaris; but there he is quaffing it with evident zest, and none of his fellow Senators is apt to offer the little Missourian anything more sparkling. It wasn't so with him ten years ago, but he understands himself better now.

Another Senator whose tastes run apollinarisward is Frye, and still another is Gorman. He mixes his apollinaris with lemonade, but never anything more exhilarating, unless as a measure of courtesy he tinges a glass with the faintest hue of whisky.

When Hill was here he used to sip a glass of plain Potomac, with a simple lunch, all by himself as a rule, at a little round table in a corner of the room. Allison loves a bowl of bread and milk, and so does Proctor; and another Senator who rarely squanders more than 15 cents on his midday meal is the multimillionaire, Stanford. I have seen him in the restaurant more than once on days when his wife was giving a magnificent luncheon costing hundreds of dollars, with a piece of apple pie before him and a glass of milk at his side. He is as simple in his tastes as Peffer, who tucks his goat like beard under his napkin as he solemnly imbibes iced coffee.

Most of the Senators make a point to exclude themselves from the popular gaze by taking their lunches and their tipples in the little private rooms from

HE COULDN'T FOOL BLACKBURN.

cally a total abstainer, and the only thing he takes from a cup when speaking is the genuine article of cold coffee.

Bynum keeps himself in good condition with an occasional toddy or beer, and Catchings does the same. Crisp comes from a prohibition district, and so far as known he has never anything sent up to the Speaker's room by Tom Murray, except iced tea. McMillin is nearly as abstemious, and Springer has a weakness for lemonade. Belden never touches anything alcoholic, and neither does Dingley.

But the most exemplary delegation in the present Congress is that from Maine. Boutelle and Dingley take kindly to vichy water, while Milliken, since he signed the pledge at the request of his constituents, has been as abstemious as either of his colleagues. Dingley is the model of the House, and his strict adherence to his principles makes him the object of a good many quiet witticisms.

Ben Cable, of Illinois, is the connoisseur of wines of the House. He was educated at Heidelberg, and his is reputed to have the only supply in Washington of the real article of the kind of wines, the Johannesberger.

Holman never lunches at the House restaurant, and never has been seen to refresh himself with lquid of any kind in the presence of others.

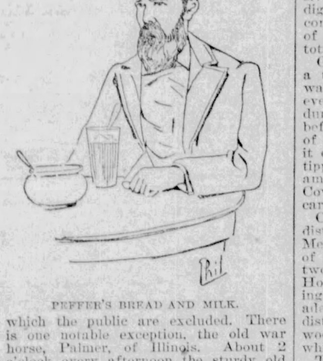
Of course everybody understands that although the Watson committee declined to take cognizance of the fact, the House restaurant is one of the most thoroughly equipped drinking establishments in Washington. There is no bar, technically speaking,, but any well-disposed individual can secure any kind of beverage in the restaurant, from iced milk to a gin cocktail, and the number of members who have not occasionally taken advantage of their opportunity is not large.

Boatner, the chairman of the "Jags" committee, doesn't hesitate once in a while to call for a toddy, and that circumstance will not make his manner in cross-examination any the less impressive and solemn, or detract from his dignity as the presiding member of the committee. Of the remaining members of the committee, Grout is the only total abstainer.

Gen. Joe Wheeler, of Alabama, learned a trick at West Point, which has always clung to him. He rarely drinks even so much as a glass of apollinaris during the day; but every night, just before he goes to bed, he opens a bottle of beer, stirs in a little salt, as he purrs it out, and then sleeps like a top. This tipple is almost peculiar to Wheeler among members of the House; but Covert has lately picked it up, and will carry it home to Brooklyn next week.

Charley Randall, of the New Bedford district, is the highest authority in the Metropolitan club on cocktails. O'Neill, of Boston, and McCann, of Chicago, the two brightest young Irishmen in the House, turn for relief from the sweltering days to seltzer or apollinaris lemonade. Gen. Cogswell, of the Cape Ann district, likes a plain soda. Dan Lockwood isn't particular "so long as it's whisky."

There is a little band whose favorite meeting places are the Arlington and Chamberlain's, and who do away nightly with a choice assortment of beverages. Fitch, Tracey and Dunphy form the nucleus of the group, and Coombs, Tim Campbell, Fowler and Amos Cummings frequently saunter in. Although discriminating in taste, the members of this company are catholic in their choice, as is shown by the fact that at a recent meeting among the beverages on the table where a Manhattan cocktail, a gin fizz, three whisky straights, a Scuppernong cobbler and an apollinaris lemonade.



PEFFER'S BREAD AND MILK.

which the public are excluded. There is one notable exception, the old war horse, Palmer, of Illinois. About 2 o'clock every afternoon the sturdy old man strolls into the public dining room, takes a seat by himself at a corner table, and, without removing his big white hat, orders the waiter to bring him a whisky sour. Whisky is his favorite draught, although he seldom indulges himself more than once or twice a day, but he has been known to walk the whole length of Pennsylvania avenue for the pleasure of sharing a bottle with a friend.

The most scientific drinker in the Senate is Joe Blackburn. The Kentuckian can flavor a fine brand of whisky through several thicknesses of wall, and it is a long time since any of his colleagues have attempted to smuggle a choice variety into the Capitol without giving Blackburn a chance to sample it. The last man who tried to do it was Coke, of Texas. Coke has a way of sending down to Kentucky for his whisky. He knows just where to go for his favorite brand, and every little while he receives an installment of five two-gallon jugs of Old Jordan. He fills a half-pint flask every morning and takes it up to the Senate. At first he used to deposit it for safe keeping on the top shelf in the cloak room, whither he would occasionally invite a colleague to share it, on a pledge not to reveal its whereabouts. He kept it carefully concealed from Blackburn, but it was not many days before the Kentuckian began to scent the unmistakable odor, and, reaching his hand to the shelf, he came across the flask. It took only a day or two for Coke to discover that Blackburn had discovered his hiding place, and he quietly removed his treasure and deposited it in his pocket, where he still continues to carry it out of harm's way.

A favorite Texas tipple is what is known as the "long toddy," consisting of two-thirds water and one-third whisky, with a plentiful supply of sugar. This is Coke's preference, and it is the mixture that Sayres, Kilgore and Bailey generally indulge in. Mills has a fondness for beer on occasions, and that is his usual tipple, while Culbertson takes toddies few and far between, and Crain does not antagonize the sentiment of his district.

The New York and New England Senators are among the most abstemious. Hiscock maintains an elegant coolness by sipping iced coffee. On exceptionally hot days he seems to find additional relief in tilting his chair back and putting his feet on the table. Joe Hawley and Platt of Connecticut try to make each other happy by gazing into each other's eyes over glasses of soda lemonade. Hoar and Dawes rely for stimulation on iced tea, and Aldrich frequently joins Allison in his bread and milk. Chandler generally cools off by himself, and rarely adulterates apollinaris. Wolcott of Colorado, and Hale possess two of the most delicate palates in the Senate, and neither of them forgets the admonition of the old Irish gentlewoman, who instructed her son that it was as bad form to drink wine before 6 o'clock as it was to appear in a dress suit.

Over in the House, in spite of Tom Watson's diatribes, there are comparatively few who indulge in intoxicants to any extent. Tom Reed saunters over to the Senate restaurant daily with Henry Cabot Lodge, and keeps cool and good natured on soda lemonade. Probably these two members dine out more frequently than any other members of Congress, but it is a rare thing to see either of them take wine. Bourke Cockran frequently joins the party at lunch, and his presence never makes any addition to the wine list necessary.

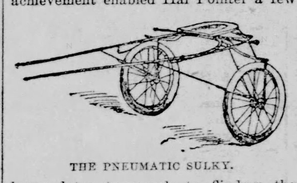
John R. Fellows, with the possible exception of Tim Campbell, has the most picturesque taste in liquids in either branch of Congress. It is rather singular that almost without exception the professional humorists of the House are either total abstainers or very nearly so. Private John Allen fills in the moments when he isn't telling stories by imbibing harmless seltzer. Asher Caruth, in spite of being about the most popular man in Kentucky, looks on whisky as poison, and keeps his spirits high with ginger ale. John O'Neill, of Missouri, who ranks next to John Allen as a story teller, divides his favors between ginger ale and seltzer. Silver Dollar Bland rises to the height of a bottle of beer about once a week. Breckinridge, the silver-tongued Kentucky orator, is practi-

PNEUMATIC TIRE SULKIES

HELPED BREAK TWO FAST RECORDS

Laughed at By Drivers at First It Is Now the Talk of the Driving and Pacing World.

The discounting of time and distance and the wrecking of records at Washington park during last week will undoubtedly work a revolution in the manner of harness racing in trotting and pacing gaits. And this will come about on account of the new-fangled contrivance which enabled Nancy Hanks to put in the files the gallant records of Maud S. Sunol and other wonders of the trotting turf, the mare's great achievement enabled Hal Pointer a few



THE PNEUMATIC SULKY.

hours later to smash to flinders the records of Johnston, Direct, and all other great pacers. That the animals are wonders themselves there is no question, but the possibilities of their recent achievements are unquestionably due in a great measure to that new-fangled contrivance, the bicycle sulky, with its ball bearing axles and pneumatic tires. The adoption of this new sulky in place of the conventional high-wheeled and airy affair which Dexter and Goldsmith Maid, Sunol and Maud S. hauled about the track in earning their fame, had much to do in making the new Queen and King of the turf, Nancy Hanks and Hal Pointer, for it has been an admitted principle of mechanics that ball-bearing axles were subject to less friction than the old style of hub and parallel axle, while the superiority of the pneumatic tire over the non-elastic steel or iron one has been demonstrated beyond question within the last year.

Bicycle riders have maintained that the pneumatic tire on a ball set wheel is from two to five seconds a mile faster than the solid rubber tire, the superiority of which over the iron or steel tire has never been questioned any more than has that of the modern bicycle over the cumbersome velocipede that found some favor and even became a fad in France thirty years ago, and from which the perfect wheel of to-day has been evolved.

Charles F. Clark, a breeder, whose farm is near Sudbury, Mass., seems to be entitled to the credit of introducing the new style of vehicle for harness racers. Mr. Clark has always used the regulation high wheel, but he remembered that C. E. Mosher, an old breeder, always used a sulky a trifle different from other drivers'. He used lower wheels and the gauge was not so broad, declaring that a horse in such a vehicle was freer and easier in its gait than in a higher vehicle, especially on the curves. Mr. Clark fell upon an idea, and he rigged up a sulky fitted with twenty-eight-inch bicycle wheels with ball bearings and pneumatic tires, the other features of the regulation racing sulky being preserved. It was a radical departure and horsemen laughed at the machine. Trainer Jud Woodbury, of Falmouth farm—who used to drive Nelson—tried it, and he and Mr. Clark discovered that there were points of merit in the thing. They tried it on at a race meeting at Worcester, Mass., early in the summer, where people laughed at the machine. Mr. Clark's pacer, Alfred D., was between the shafts in a 2:40 class contest. He took three heats easily, one of them in 2:29 1-4, and the profession began to take a serious interest in the new style of sulky. Albert D. drew it to victory at other meetings, and the bicycle sulky came to be regarded as a highly meritorious contrivance. Volumes in support of its speed-increasing capacity were spoken by the action of the "pools" in barring the horses drawing bicycle sulkies from the betting. And now almost before the echoes of the laughter and derision that greeted the appearance of Breeder Clark's idea have died away, its vehicles are vindicated. Through its aid Hal Pointer has reduced Johnston and Direct of all their honors, while Nancy Hanks is undisputed queen of the trotting turf—wearer of the laurels of Maud S. and Sunol.

The virtue of the pneumatic tire for comfort and speed is not questioned. For comfort it acts as a spring for the whole vehicle which it supports, and it is less wearing on an animal drawing such a vehicle and the rider on it. On non-elastic tires the jolting and jarring increases as the speed is increased, and it worries animal and rider alike. That the friction is not greater, not so great, perhaps is agreed by all riders of bicycles, the propelling of these with the pneumatic tire requiring at least no more muscular expenditure than on the narrow tire, which may have less resisting surface. Ball-bearing gearing is admittedly productive of less friction than the old-fashioned but generally-used parallel axle and hub. Its principle, like all mechanical principles, is simple after it is once examined. In the old wheel the whole interior surface of the hub presses against and rests on the surface of the axle, offering resistance, when the hub revolves, at every point of surface. The ball-bearing hub is hollow or gouged out on the surface which faces the axle, leaving a channel, in which steel balls are placed. The axle is then inserted, and keeps the balls in the channel prepared for them in the hub. A portion of each ball only rests on the axle, and the resting surface is necessarily decreased. In motion the balls revolve against each other and against the axle, engendering only a small percentage of friction, as compared with the solid hub and axle. With the resistance decreased the speed of motion is of course increased. The ball-bearing wheel, many believe, will be the wheel of the future. For the lighter class of vehicles there is no question of its practicability, as is demonstrated in its use in the bicycle, and still more recently in the racing sulky.

Trotting and pacing horsemen seem to be of one opinion in regard to the new departure. The best of the drivers of the "long tails," as well as racing judges and other officials, speak high words of praise for the new style of sulky.

The Granger States.

Newark Advertiser:—All that is necessary is for the Republicans in that part of the country to be on their guard, take off their coats, put in a few extra licks, and all the states that have been Republican in the Northwest will go solidly for Harrison and Reid.

Advice to Grover.

Indianapolis Journal:—It won't do, Mr. Cleveland. No man can write enough letters to enable the government to run itself on the money received from the sale of postage stamps. The robber tariff is still a necessity.

A Veteran's Story

Jos. Hemmerich.

Mr. Joseph Hemmerich, an old soldier, 529 E. 146th St., N. Y. City, writes voluntarily. In 1852, at the battle of Fair Oaks, he was stricken with **typhoid fever,** and after a struggle of several years in hospitals, was discharged as incurable with **Consumption.** Doctors said both lungs were affected and he could not live long, but a comrade urged him to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before he had finished one bottle his cough began to get loose, the choking sensation left, and night sweats grew less and less. He is now in good health and cordially recommends

Hood's Sarsaparilla

as a blood purifier and **tonic medicine,** especially to comrades in the G. A. R.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Try a box. 25c.

Something to look out for—the fraudulent imitations, dilutions, and substitutes that are sold as Dr. Pierce's *genuine* medicines, at less than the regular prices.

To protect the public from fraud and deception, these *genuine guaranteed* medicines are now sold only through druggists regularly authorized as agents, and *always* at these long-established prices:

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery (for the liver, blood and lungs), $1.00.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (for woman's weaknesses, irregularities and ailments), $1.00.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets (for the liver, stomach and bowels), 25 cents a vial.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, 50c.

But remember this; they cost you *nothing,* if they don't help you. They're *guaranteed* in every case to benefit or cure, or the money is returned. They're the *cheapest* medicines you can buy, for *you pay only for the good you get*—but they're the *best,* too, or they couldn't be sold on any such terms.

THE EGG-EATING SNAKE.

A South African Reptile That Eats Eggs Larger Than Itself.

There is a little snake in South Africa whose eating capacity puts that of any man whom Mr. Ward McAllister ever knew to shame. A picture of it is printed here in the act of swallowing a pigeon's egg.

This individual was observed by a traveler in a secluded spot putting away this monstrous meal. Not finding it convenient to run away with its load nor caring to relinquish it, the snake proceeded to dine under the eyes of the fortunate spectator. The head and throat of the reptile were so much distended by the egg that its markings

IN THE ACT.

were indistinct, its eyes looked as though they would be projected from its head, and its tongue, for which there was no use whatever in this instance, was turned out. The egg was revolved slowly in the snake's mouth for a great many minutes. At last there was a collapse and the head was half its former size. Then a shell was thrown out by the snake. It had been cut in half, and one half was neatly packed inside the other. The snake moved slowly away to sleep and digest its dinner at home.

An examination of the shell showed that it had been sawed lengthwise into exact halves. The dividing line was like the edge of a saw, the teeth being of equal size. The two halves could be fitted into one another again. Not a drop of the good food inside them had been allowed to escape. The shell was dry.

The reptile that had fed itself so amply and with so much skill is common in South Africa, where it is known as the egg-eating snake. It is a tree dweller for the most part, and lives on the soft shelled eggs of small birds, which it steals from their nests. But some adventurous members of the species go in quest of hen's eggs, when the small birds are not laying, and they have been known to rob a man's breakfast on such occasions.

It is usually about two feet in length, and of the thickness of a human finger. It rejoices in several scientific names, including dasypeltis scabra, vachiodon, deirodon and oligodon.

One of these egg-eaters is at present diverting naturalists at the Zoological Gardens in London. It has been fed on pigeons' eggs up to the present, which it swallows without difficulty, although the diameter of the egg is nearly three times that of the animal's body.

This snake is harmless, except from the egg-eating point of view. Its manners and habits are very interesting and worthy of study. In appearance it is like a venomous and dangerous little viper found in the same country, and it takes advantage of this fact to accomplish its fell purpose on birds' nests. Having arrived at the nest of the bird whose home it intends to devastate, it assumes the threatening attitude of the viper and strikes with its head several times. The bird is usually terrified and deserts her nest. Then the snake enters, disposes calmly of the eggs it finds there, and often sleeps in the nest afterwards. Occasionally it is unwise enough to make an attempt on the nest of a bird that fights snakes, and then the egg-eater falls an easy victim.

The bodily construction which enables this snake to nourish itself so well is very astonishing. It has no teeth attached to its jaws, but the upper points of its backbone take their place very well. These are variously known as gular teeth and inferior spinous processes. The inner sides of the vertebrae are supplied with thirty enamelled points, which project into the gullet.

When the snake takes the egg into its mouth the edge of the lower jaw is turned out so that the tongue is safe from injury. As soon as the egg reaches the oesophagus the points begin to saw the shell. This process continues until the egg is completely sawed in halves lengthwise.

It is difficult to understand how the dasypeltis escapes injury from the saw-like edges of the shell, but we may be sure that it does, or it would not continue to feed in this way.

HUSBANDS AND WIVES.

One of the mysteries of humanity is the reluctance with which a man buys a woman's magazine for his wife, and the eagerness with which he reads it.

A woman to keep a husband a lover need be only half angel but the other half must be fool.

Watch a youth from 15 to 20 and you will know what he will be the rest of his life, says an observer. This plan won't work with girls. From 15 to 20 they are little angels and yet read the divorce records of later years.

Woman is the equal of man intellectually and every other way, and the only reason women prefer men cooks, men dress-makers and so on is because—well, that's why; just because.

Many life-insurance companies will insure a man for the benefit of his wife but won't insure a woman for the benefit of her husband. Poor down-trodden woman hasn't even the right to die and leave her husband rich enough to marry somebody else.—New York Herald.

An Old Friend.

Mr. Jagsby—My dear, allow me to introduce Mr. Bagsby.

Mrs. Jagsby—I am delighted to meet you Mr. Bagsby. But do you know, Mr. Bagsby, that I have so often heard you helping Mr. Jagsby to get the front door open when he has come home late at night, that it is almost the same as meeting an old friend.—Indianapolis Journal.

Economy.

Cobble—Widner is the strangest fellow about some things. He wears a 25-cent necktie with a $50 suit and thinks he is saving money.

Stone—Well, he does doesn't he?

Cobble—I don't see how.

Stone—He has to pay for the necktie.—Texas Siftings.

Things Reversed.

Little Tommy (to gentleman caller)—Sister said you made her tired last night.

Mr. Callthere—What could she have meant, Tommy?

Tommy—I am sure she must have got things mixed. When I peeped through the key-hole I am sure you weren't sitting on her lap.—The Jester.

Will Hardly Do It.

Baltimore American:—A great deal is being said about Canada's destiny. Canada's destiny is to stay over on the other side of the river until she makes an out-and-out leap year proposal to Uncle Sam.

Then and Now.

She kissed me when she was a child,
I spurned it then, alack!
For now I'd give all I possess
To give that first kiss back.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

A "Cold Process."

Quite a number of our friends from all over the country send us formulae originating in different localities for what is termed a "cold process" of preserving fruits. All the recipes use the same chemical. Sound fruit is to be packed in any receptacle you choose—old cans or jars—as closely as possible; then take 25 pounds of ordinary coffee sugar, dissolve in six and a half gallons of hot water, then add two ounces of "compound extract of salyx," and dissolve completely. Let it get cool, and then pour on the fruit enough to cover entirely. This quantity is said to be enough for about 25 gallons of fruit.

The catch comes in in the "compound extract of salyx." No druggist knows what it is. You must buy of the people who sell the recipe, who charge $1 for each two-ounce package. This is where the money-making part of the scheme comes in.

There is only one agent known to chemistry which will produce the result claimed, and that is salicylic acid. This acid is in the form of crystals, has a sweetish sour taste, is only slightly soluble in cold water, but quite soluble in hot water. When diluted it is almost odorless and tasteless. Some ten or twelve years ago, many experiments were made in its use in preserving fruits; and while it was found to preserve them very nicely, it was stated that it destroyed their flavor very largely. Its use internally is said to produce derangement of the kidneys. These two things led to its abandonment. We have no doubt that salicylic acid used in the same quantity will produce whatever effects this unknown substance has claimed for it. A retail druggist of this city informs us that salicylic acid retails at 15 to 18 cents per ounce.

Those Demand Notes.

A. M. S., Walnut Grove, Mo., asks: "Were the demand notes a legal tender, and receivable for import duties? Were they at par with gold? If so, had greenbacks been made receivable for import duties, would gold ever have gone to a premium?" The demand notes were receivable for duties, and remained at par with gold. Had the greenbacks been made receivable for duties the government would have been cut off from all means of obtaining gold, for the notes would have been used to pay customs duties, and would come back into the treasury constantly. It was necessary that the principal and interest of our bonds should be made payable in gold, in order to find a market for them. Hence it was necessary that the government should provide means of obtaining gold. This was done by requiring duties to be paid in that metal. Had the greenbacks been made receivable for customs duties, gold would have gone to a premium just the same as it did, and the gold all come into the treasury, and it became impossible to get gold at the treasury for the notes on demand. The depreciation would have been as great, and financial ruin would have overtaken the government from its failure to meet its interest on the bonds in gold. At various times since the beginning of the government demand notes have been issued, with full legal tender stipulation, but in each case they promptly ceased circulation by being paid in at the customs-houses for duties. The issue of the greenbacks was of the nature of a forced loan on the American people, and they would not have been kept in circulation if they had been receivable for customs duties.

That Sugar Duty.

J. C. L., Viola, Ark., asks: "If putting sugar on the free list saved the people of the United States $65,000,000 a year, why would not putting other things on the free list save them many more millions?" Because the duty on sugar was not a protective one, but a duty simply to collect it, where it fosters a home industry, and enables us to produce enough to supply our wants. This home production increases the competition, and prevents the foreigner from running up the prices on us. There is such a small area that will produce sugar cane in the United States that it is impossible to grow all that we consume, the production is only about one-tenth of the sugar we consume; hence the sugar duty was not a protective one, but a revenue duty, paid by the consumer—which a protective duty never is after the home production is sufficient to supply the wants of our people. Protection reduced the price of steel rails from about $165 per ton in 1872, to about $30 per ton, which has been the average price for several years past. To adopt free trade would merely give foreign makers an opportunity to rush in rails, which they would sell even below cost, in order to break down our manufacturers. When this was done, and the mills made in America, then they would put the price up and get back all they had lost and a great deal more. We would pay more for rails than we now do. The same would be true of any other great manufactured staple.

Thomas Corwin.

C. S., West Alexandria, O.: Thomas Corwin, the statesman, was born in Kentucky, 1794, died in Washington city, December 18, 1865. In 1798 his father removed from Lebanon, O. Thomas worked on the farm until about twenty years old. He was admitted to the bar in 1818, and his ability soon brought him an extended practice. He was elected to the Ohio legislature in 1822, serving seven years, and elected to Congress in 1830 as a Whig. His masterly eloquence made him prominent in the House, to which he was re-elected until 1840, when he resigned to become the Whig candidate for governor of Ohio, and was elected by 16,000 majority. He served two terms as governor, and was elected to the United States Senate, where he served until July, 1850, when he was appointed secretary of the Treasury by President Fillmore. At the end of his term, he returned to his practice in Lebanon. In 1858 he was again elected to the House of Representatives, serving until 1861, when he was appointed minister to Mexico by President Lincoln. He remained there until the arrival of Maximilian, when he came home, remaining in Washington and practicing law until his death.

Political Queries.

J. H., Swanton, O.: National bank notes are not legal tenders. The Treasury notes issued under the silver law of 1890 state on their face that they are redeemable in "coin." As coin may be either gold or silver, the secretary of the Treasury can use either or both for their redemption, as he may choose. The clause in the Democratic national platform favors the establishing of state banks in Section 8, as printed on the 7th page of the Weekly Blade of June 30. It declares for the repeal of the 10 per cent tax on the circulation of state banks. If this is repealed, there would be no bar to the establishment of any number of wild-cat banks of issue. As to your query as to whether Hon. Frank Hurd is an absolute free trader, we refer you to the issue of the Weekly Blade of July 21, in which is printed an authorized interview with Mr. Hurd, the proof-sheets of which he read before it was printed, and in which he declares, "I am an absolute free trader."

Measuring the Wind's Velocity.

M. M. H., Wilmington, O.: The velocity of the wind can be measured either by its strength or by its actual rate. In the latter case, the instrument is a vane, carrying four hemispherical cups. This is so constructed that 500 revolutions are made to each mile the wind passes over. Hence it is easy to tell how many miles per hour the wind is traveling. The instrument which measures velocity by wind pressure is a metal plate, one square foot in area, which is held directly toward the wind. It is supported by a spring, and has a graduated scale showing the pressure. A pressure of two ounces on the square foot means a velocity of 5 miles per hour; 5 ounces, 10 miles; 2 pounds, 20 miles; 4 1-2 pounds, 30 miles; 8 pounds, 40 miles; 13 pounds, 51 miles; 18 pounds, 60 miles; 24 pounds, 70 miles; 32 pounds, 80 miles; and 50 pounds, 100 miles.

As to License.

F. H. B., Wakarusa, Ind.: The decision of the United States court in the California Chinese case was, that no police power exists, like all other evils, by no right of its own, but by the tacit consent of the people; which is to say, its existence is an admission of the weakness and frailty of human nature. That decision declares that the traffic is under the entire control of each individual state, whose citizens may restrict it, regulate it, tax it or prohibit it. License, of course, is simply a form of restriction and taxation. That decision does not regard any of these restrictions as in any sense a protection to the liquor traffic. It exists through human weakness and vice. The law recognises its existence by taxing and restricting it, but that is certainly not protection. To chain a savage dog is restraining him, not protecting him.

To Read the Barometer.

J. W., Antioch, Ohio: It is the height of the barometer from which the weather is foretold. If it falls, it indicates rain; if it rises, it means fair weather; if it remains stationary, it means a continuance of what ever kind of weather is existing at the time; that is, if it remains stationary at the low point, it means continued bad weather; stationary at the high point, fair weather. Sudden fall means a severe storm, and the quicker the fall, the severer. When it is unsteady, unsettled weather is foretold; where it changes gradually, it means the approach of settled weather.

Canada's Government.

R. S. A., Dormantown, Penn.: The Dominion of Canada is a British colony. The executive authority is vested in the English crown, the governor general, who is the only official receiving his appointment from the British government, ruling in the name of the Queen. The legislative power is exercised by two houses of parliament, styled the senate and the house of commons. The members of the latter are elected by the people; those of the senate are nominally appointed by the British crown, but in fact by the governor general, on the recommendation of his privy council.

Socialism.

J. R., Valley Center, Kansas: The doctrine of socialists is, that society ought to be reorganized so that competition shall be eliminated. Some of the socialists believe in communism as the means of doing this. This is the doctrine of common ownership of all property. No one man would then own anything, but the state at large would own everything. Every man would be required to labor, and in return would be entitled to a living. The more moderate socialists believe in co-operation without abolishing individual ownership.

Raikes and Sunday Schools.

W. H. P., Central Station, W. Va.: Robert Raikes was an English philanthropist, born in Gloucester in 1735, died in 1811. In 1781 he hired rooms for Sunday schools, employed women at a shilling a day to teach, and induced large numbers of poor children whom he found in the streets to attend. The practice rapidly spread, and it was but a few years until Sunday schools were established in all the larger towns in England.

Miscellaneous.

G. L. V., Bellaire, O.: We never heard of the poem.

W. Z. M., Beatrice, Neb.: We do not recollect the article.

F. M., Dumont, Iowa: The President of the United States gets $50,000 per year.

J. W. M., Fauquier Springs, Va.: We do not care to purchase the articles you refer to.

H. S. R., Bruin, Pa.: Better take your cornet to a competent manufacturer, and have it repaired.

H. P. S., Wilson, N. C.: We are not familiar with the record of the Congressman you mention.

P. B., Klamath Falls, Ore.: Your question has been handed to the editor of the Farmstead, and will be answered in those columns.

E. P. R., Risk, Ill.: More people live in the country than in organized municipalities. There are, we believe, some 2,000 saloons in Chicago.

H. S. G., Wauseon, O.: The girl pupils in the Manual Training school in this city have lessons in cooking, but there is no cooking school here outside of that.

J. D. C., Jasper, Mo., wants to know why the 2d, 6th and 7th Wisconsin, the 24th Indiana and the 24th Michigan were called the "Iron Brigade." Who will answer?

J. D. R., Hubbard, Neb.: The key to the Bastile bones on the wall at Mt. Vernon, protected by a little glass case. It was sent by Lafayette to Washington during the French revolution.

S. H. T., Arlington, Tex.: Your question, "Who pays the duty?" you will find answered very fully on the editorial page of the Weekly Blade of July 28, under the head "Free Trade Fallacies," in the 4th column.

J. W., Peters Landing, Tenn.: You can make up your mind that any advertisement you see of a "mineral rod" is a swindle. There is nothing that will indicate where valuable minerals may be found in the earth.

G. D., Kokomo, Ind.: The clipping you sent us is an atrocious lie. The government pays no bounties whatever to sugar refineries. Get a copy of the new tariff law, read the sugar schedule, and you will have the facts.

W. L. C., Corinth, West Virginia: Watch carefully the columns of The Blade as to statistics of the Treasury department. We believe that reciprocity has increased our trade with every country with which it has been established.

Subscriber, Williamsburg, Iowa.: The geographical center of the United States is, we believe, a little west of the town of Salina, Kansas. There is no such thing as the geographical center of the earth. The center of the land hemisphere, roughly speaking, is in England.

H. C. J., Seneca, Kas.: The question you sent us in June concerning the expenditure of the present Congress, compared with that of the 51st, is covered on the editorial page of the Weekly Blade of August 4, first column, under the head of "Democratic Economy."

W. L. M., Moundsville, W. Va.: That times are better now than during the term of Cleveland's administration is undeniable. We have larger trade, we have had better crops and the price of farm products have been higher as a rule, during the past three years than from 1885 to 1889.

J. L. G., Champaign, Ill.: If you mean photographic paper, the paper for making them can be purchased from any dealer in photographic articles. It is exposed under a negative the same as any other photograph, and then developed and fixed by washing for an hour or so in clear water.

I. D. A., Durand, Wis.: The so-called sea beans are the seed of a floating seaweed, found in the ocean in tropical climates. Those which come to this country are obtained on the shores of the West Indies, Central America, and we believe on the Gulf of Mexico, when the weed is thrown up on the beach by storms.

E. F. L., Jasonville, Ind.: The money came, of course, from the taxation of the French people. In France there is a large class of wealthy people, while the masses of the rural population are what would be considered poor in the United States. The latter are, however, economical, and live on a much less sum than does an American farmer.

J. T. F., Pushmataha, Miss.: There has been no decline in wages under Harrison's administration. The low price of cotton they complain of is because cotton-growing countries in the world have produced exceptionally large crops for the past two or three years, and the supply is greater than the demand. The planters are making no money, and therefore are compelled to pay low wages.

J. B., Gresham, Mich.: The custom of strewing flowers on soldiers' graves was begun before the war was over, at Washington city. It gradually spread over the country, and the G. A. R. adopted May 30 as the day for the observance of this custom. It was followed in most Northern states by legislation making the day a holiday.

John, Read's Corners, N. Y.: A ballot is always formal unless it is expressly stated or moved that it be informal. Whether a candidate, to be successful, shall receive a two-thirds vote or only a majority, depends upon the rules of the body. In the absence of any rule, a majority elects. If the vote is equally divided, there is no election.

THIS YEAR'S VOTE.

How Many Ballots Will be Cast in the Union for President.

From a recent census bulletin it appears that the population of the United States entitled to vote is about 15,000,000. This represents the full strength of the American electorate. But the actual vote falls some millions short of the possible vote. In 1880, with an electorate numbering 12,000,000 voters, 9,200,000 votes were cast. In 1888, however, the actual vote had almost reached the possible vote of 1880. Using the data as a basis of comparison it seems not improbable that not far from 13,000,000 votes will be cast this year for the various Presidential candidates.

It is of interest to note the complexion of this enormous electorate. Of a total of 15,199,856 white persons 21 years old and over, including 1,169,214 aliens, 8,807,223 were born of native parents, 2,150,273 of foreign parents, and 4,242,360 were foreign born. If we deduct from the foreign born the aliens we find that approximately 5,500,000 voters are of foreign extraction. It is impossible to give these figures accurately for the reason that there is no information regarding the citizenship of 10 per cent of the foreign-born males. The colored vote is 1,740,455. In order to get at the actual number of votes we have deducted from the total number of males 21 years old and over the number of aliens and also the number of those whose citizenship is doubtful. The total number of males of voting age is 16,940,311, of whom 12,591,852 are native born and 4,348,459 foreign born, the percentage being 74.33 and 25.67 respectively. Of the foreign born males 2,546,037 are naturalized, 236,069 have taken out first papers and the citizenship of 406,390 is unknown. Of the aliens 31.75 per cent do not speak the English language.—Detroit Tribune.

Suited.

She sat on the steps at the evening tide
Enjoying the balmy air.
He came and asked: "May I sit by your side?"
And she gave him a vacant stair.
—Cape Cod Item.

No Chance for Hairpulling.

Chicago Tribune:—Why should Democrats want Cleveland and Hill to "get together?" Neither one has any hair to spare.

A Point for You.

In view of what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others, is it not reasonable to suppose that it will be of benefit to you? For Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and all other diseases of the blood, for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, That Tired Feeling, Catarrh, Malaria, Rheumatism, Hood's Sarsaparilla is an unequalled remedy.

Hood's Pills cure Sick Headache.

ROOFING IRON OR STEEL

CORRUGATED—"V" CRIMP—STANDING SEAM and other styles for Roofing, Siding and Ceiling. Write for prices. THE CINCINNATI CORRUGATING CO., PIQUA, O

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Trouble With Pear Trees—Apple Trees Full of Lice.

Mrs. P. B., Oregon: Very likely your pear trees have been attacked by the pear tree Psylla, a minute insect that punctures the branches and leaves in the month of May, causing an exudation of juice which attracts numerous flies which feed on the juice. The exudation dries, becomes sticky, and dust adheres to the leaves and shoots, and in the latter part of the summer the whole tree has a blackened, dirty appearance. The remedy is: Take two parts of kerosene and one part of soft soap, and agitate them together until a kind of butter is produced. Then dilute with thirty parts of water and sprinkle the tree. Fire blight is another disease of the pear, which is at times very destructive. It causes the leaves, shoots and sometimes the entire tree to turn dark brown or black, as if scorched by fire. Any tree that becomes weakened by late growth in the fall, caused by the use of coarse manure, making the shoots liable to injury by cold, or after bearing a heavy crop of fruit, may be attacked. It will also result from exhaustion of the soil. The only remedy is to cut away the diseased parts as the disease appears, and if the soil is poor feed the roots with well

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

He Explains How God Can be a Consuming Fire and at the Same Time a God of Love.

The past week Talmage has been preaching in the manufacturing centers of England, and thousands have crowded to hear him. The sermon selected for publication this week is on Isaiah vi: 2. "With twain he covered his face, with twain he covered his feet; and with twain he did fly."

In a hospital of leprosy good King Uzziah had died, and the whole land was shadowed with solemnity, and theological and prophetic Isaiah was thinking about religious things, as one is apt to do in time of great national bereavement, and forgetting the presence of his wife and two sons, who made up his family, he has a dream, not like the dreams of ordinary character which generally come from indigestion, but a vision most instructive, and under the touch of the hand of the Almighty.

The place, the ancient temple; building, grand, awful, majestic. Within that temple a throne higher and grander than that occupied by the czar or sultan or emperor. On that throne, the eternal Christ. In lines surrounding that throne the brighest celestials, not the cherubim, but higher than they, the most exquisite and radiant of the heavenly inhabitants; the seraphim. They are called burners because they look like fire. Lips of fire, eyes of fire, feet of fire. In addition to the features and the limbs which suggest a human being, there are pinions which suggest the lithest, the swiftest, the most buoyant and most inspiring of all intelligent creation—a bird. Each seraph had six wings, each two of the wings for different purpose. Isaiah's dream quivers and flashes with these pinions. Now folded, now spread, now beaten in locomotion. "With twain he covered his feet, with twain he covered his face, and with twain he did fly."

The probability is that these wings were not all used at once. The seraph standing there near the throne, overwhelmed at the insignificance of the paths his feet had trodden as compared with the paths trodden by the feet of God, and with the lameness of his locomotion, amounting almost to decrepitude as compared with the divine velocity, with feathery vale of angelic modesty, hides the feet. "With twain he did cover the feet."

Standing there overpowered by the overmatching splendors of God's glory, and unable longer with the eyes to look upon them, and wishing those eyes shaded from the insufferable glory, the pinions gather over the countenance. "With twain he did cover the face." Then as God tells this seraph to go to the furthest outpost of immensity on message of light and love and joy, and get back before the first anthem, it does not take the seraph a great while to spread himself upon the air with unimagined celerity, one stroke of the wing equal to ten thousand leagues of air. "With twain he did fly."

The most practical and useful lesson for you and me—when we see the seraph spreading his wings over his feet, is a lesson of humility at imperfection. The brightest angels of God are so far benearth God that he charges them with folly. The seraphs so far beneath the seraph God, and we so far beneath the seraph in service, we ought to be plunged in humility, utter and complete. Our feet, how laggard they have been in the divine service! Our feet, how many missteps they have taken! Our feet, in how many paths of worldliness and folly they have walked!

Give me the history of your foot, and I will give you the history of your lifetime. Tell me what steps it hath gone, down what declivities, and in what roads and in what directions, and I will know more about you than I want to know. None of us could endure the scrutiny. Our feet are not always in the paths of God. Sometimes in paths of worldliness. Our feet, wayside and glorious machinery for usefulness and work, so often making missteps, so often going in the wrong direction. God knowing every step, the patriarch saying, "Thou setteth a print on the heels of my feet." Crimes of the hands, crimes of the tongue, crimes of the eye, crimes of the ear not worse than crimes of the foot. Oh, we want the wings of humility to cover the feet. Ought we not to go into self-abnegation before the all-searching, all-scrutinizing, all-trying eye of God? The seraphs do. How much more we. "With twain he covered the feet."

All this talk about the dignity of human nature is braggadocio and a sin. Our nature started at the hand of God regal, but it has been pauperized. There is a well in Belgium which once had very pure water, and it was stoutly masoned with ston and brick; but that well afterward became the center of the battle of Waterloo. At the opening of the battle the soldiers with their sabers compelled the gardener with their Von Kylsom, to water out of the well for them, and it was very pure water. But the battle raged, and three hundred dead and half dead were flung into the well for quick and easy burial so that the well of refreshment became the well of death, and long after people looked down into the well and they saw the bleached skulls but no water. So the human soul was a well of good, but the battles of sin have fought around it, and fought across it and been slain, and it has become a well of skeletons. Dead hopes, dead resolutions, dead opportunities, dead ambitions. An abandoned well; unless Christ shall reopen and purify and fill it as the well of Belgium never was. Unclean, unclean!

Another seraphic posture in the text: "With twain he covered the face." That means reverence Godward. Never so much irreverence abroad in the world as to-day. You see it in the defaced statuary, in the cutting out of figures from fine paintings, in the chipping of monuments for a memento, in the fact that military gard must stand at the graves of Grant and Garfield, and that cold shadow by night and by day for firewood, though fifty George Morrises beg the woodmen to spare the tree, and that calls a corpse a cadaver, and that speaks of death as going over to the majority, and substitutes for the reverent terms father and mother "the old man" and "the old woman," and finds nothing impressive in the ruins of Baalbec or the columns of Karnac, and see no difference in the Sabbath from other days, except it allows more dissipation, and reads the Bible in what is called higher criticism, making it not the Word of God, but a good book with some fine things in it. Irreverence never so much abroad. How many take the name of God in vain, how many trivial things said about the Almighty! Not willing to have God in the world, they roll up an idea of sentimentality and humanitarianism and Unitarianism and fatherocility, and call it God. No wings of reverence over the face, no taking off of shoes on holy ground. You can tell from the way they talk if they would have made a better world than this, and that the God of the Bible shocks every sense of propriety. They talk of the love of God in a way that shows you they believe it does not make any difference now how a man lives here, he will come in at the shining gate. They talk of the love of God in such a way which shows you they think it is a general full delivery for all the abandoned and the scoundrelism of the universe. No punishment hereafter for any wrong done here.

The Bible gives us two descriptions of God, and they are just opposite, and they are both true. In one place the Bible says God is love. In another the Bible says God is a consuming fire. The explanation is plain as plain can be. God through Christ is love. God out of Christ is fire. To win the one and escape the other we have only to throw ourselves body, mind, and soul into Christ's keeping. "No," says irreverence, "I want no atonement. I want no pardon, and I want no intervention; I will go and face God and I will challenge him, and I will defy him, and I will ask him what he wants to do with me." So the finite confronts the infinite, so a tack hammer tries to break a thunderbolt, so the breath of human mouths defies the everlasting God, while the hierarchies of heaven bow the head and bend the knee as the King's chariot goes by, and the archangel turns away because he cannot endure the splendor, and the chorus of all the empires of heaven comes in with full diapason, "Holy, holy, holy!"

Another seraphic posture in the text. The seraph must not always stand still. He must move, and it must be without clumsiness. There must be celerity and beauty in the movement. "With twain did he fly." Correction, exhilaration. Correction at our slow gait, for we only crawl in the service when we ought to fly at the divine bidding. Exhilaration in the fact that the soul has wings as the seraphs have wings. What is a wing? An instrument of locomotion. They may not be like a seraph's wing, they may not be like the bird's wing, but the soul has wings. God says so. "He shall mount up on wings as eagles." We are made in the divine image, and God has wings. The Bible says so. "Healing in his wings." "Under whose wings thou hast come to trust." We have folded wing now, wounded wing, broken wing, bleeding wing, caged wing. Aye! I have it now. Caged within bars of bone and under curtains of flesh, but one day to be free. Hear the rustle of pinions in Seagrave's poem, which we often sing:

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings.

I hear the rustle of pinions in Alexander Pope's stanza, which says:

I mount, I fly,
O death, where is thy victory?

A dying Christian not long ago cried out, "Wings, wings, wings!" The air is full of them, coming and going and going and going. You have seen how the dull, sluggish chrysalid becomes the bright butterfly; the dull and the stupid and the lethargic turned into the alert and the beautiful. Well, my friends, in this world we are in the chrysalid state. Death will unfurl the wings. Oh, if we could only realize what a grand thing it will be to get rid of this old clod of the body and mount the regions, neither sea gull nor lark nor albatross nor falcon nor condor pitching from highest range of Andes, so buoyant or so majestic of stroke.

See that eagle in the mountain nest. It looks so homely, so ragged-feathered, so worn-out, and so half asleep. Is that eagle dying? No. The ornithologist will tell you it is moulting season with that bird. Not dying, but moulting. You see that Christian sick and weary and worn out and sending the aspiration on what is called his deathbed. The world says he is dying. I say it is the moulting season for his soul—the body dropping away, the celestial plumes coming on. Not dying, but moulting. Moulting out of darkness and sin and struggle into glory and into God. Why do you not shout? Why do you sit shivering at the thought of death and trying to hold back and wishing you could stay here forever, and speak of departure as though the subject were filled with skeletons and the varnish of coffins, and as though you preferred lame foot to swift wing? O people of God, let us stop playing the fool and prepare for rapturous flight. When your soul stands on the verge of this life, and there are vast precipices beneath, and sapphired domes above, which way will you fly? Will you swoop or will you soar? Will you fly downward or will you fly upward? Everything on the wing this morning bidding us aspire. Holy Spirit on the wing. Angel of the new covenant on the wing. Time on the wing, flying away from us. Eternity on the wing flying toward us. Wings, wings, wings!

Live so near to Christ that when you are dead people standing by your lifeless body will not soliloquize, saying: "What a disappointment life was to him; how perverse he was in departure; what a pity it was he had to die; what an awful calamity." Rather standing there may they see a sign more vivid on your still face than the vestiges of pain, something that will indicate that it was a happy exit—the clearance from oppressive quarantine, the cast-off chrysalid, the moulting of the faded and useless, and the ascent from malarial valleys to bright, shining mountain tops, and be led to say, as they stand there contemplating your humility and your reverence in life, and your happiness in death: "With twain he covered the face, with twain he did fly." Wings! Wings! Wings!

MRS. THOMAS H. CARTER

The Wife of the Chairman of the Republican Committee.

Mrs. Thomas H. Carter, the wife of the chairman of the Republican national committee, was a Miss Lillian Galen, the daughter of Hugh F. Galen, of the firm of Thomas H. Power & Co., hardware merchants. She was born in the vicinity of Puget Sound, and most of her life previous to and since her marriage has been spent in Helena, Mont. It was there that she first met Mr. Carter, who was practicing law in that city. Her marriage to him took place in the winter of 1886. Nellie Galen, as she was called by her intimates, was educated in the convent of Notre Dame, in Indiana, whence she was graduated in music in 1880. In 1882 she finished the academic course and was awarded a medal for excellence in the French

MRS. THOMAS H. CARTER.

language. In addition to these feminine accomplishments Mrs. Carter is a capital shot and an expert horsewoman, having acquired efficiency in both these branches while yet a mere child of 7 or 8 running about on her father's ranch. Mrs. Carter has one son, John Galen Carter, who was born about two years ago.

THE OLD KEARSARGE.

She is to Be Reproduced for the Naval Veterans of the G. A. R.

The sailors and marines are happy. They are to have a ship on the White Lot, Washington city, in which to hold their reunions during the G. A. R. national encampment. She is to be an exact model of the Kearsarge as she

THE KEARSARGE.

appeared when she fought and destroyed the Alabama. The vessel will be complete above the water line—the ground being that line. Her outlines of model will be worked out as perfectly as possible above the water line. From the ground to the spar deck will be 7 feet 6 inches, from the spar deck to the top of gunnels or rail will be the same distance, making 14 feet above water line. The rigging will be as nearly like that of the old Kearsarge as possible.

The old stern post of the Kearsarge, in which the Alabama lodged a shell during the action, will be used in the construction of the vessel. A gavel made of live oak from one of the original deck beams of the Kearsarge, to which the breeching bolts were attached, used in securing the forecastle deck rifle gun during the action with the Alabama, will be used by the presiding officer at all the meetings aboard the ship. This gavel was presented to Maj. W. H. Michael, chairman of the naval reunion committee, by Naval Constructor Philip Hichborn.

The Kearsarge will have a cabin 12 by 36 feet, nicely furnished and handsomely decorated. This will be used for mess meetings and special headquarter purposes. It is expected that in this cabin will be entertained during encampment week many of the most distinguished naval officers now living. It is hoped that circumstances will enable the President to be present at one of the mess meetings, on which occasion the vessel will also be honored with the presence of the secretary of the Navy and several United States Senators and other people of national prominence. Opening into the cabin will be a "locker" for storing away such ship's stores as will be necessary to maintain the reputation of the navy for hospitality and good cheer. Ah! the sailors and marines will have a jolly time in that cabin.

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Wirkins—"When did he die?"—Baltimore News.

The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

More About Shiloh.

Editor Camp Fire:—I stated in my last letter that I put a newspaper between the muzzle of my gun and the ramrod, and marched down to a rebel regiment and surrendered the squad. The colonel of that regiment detailed a company of men to see us safe to where the main surrender was made. There we found Gen. Prentiss had surrendered his division, and the rebel officers were disarming the officers and men of their revolvers. After this was done, we were all marched back to the rear of the rebel army, about one mile. Here we were halted for the night and went into camp. They huddled us up close together, and put a file of men all around us. Just about dark it began to rain. There we stood all night, and not a bite to eat. Early next morning they started us for Corinth, some 25 miles away. We were escorted by John Morgan's men. Those with slight wounds had to march with the rest of the prisoners. I noticed one young man who was wounded in the thigh, and could hardly walk. The blood was oozing out of the wound at every step. The guards kept urging him up to walk faster. He told them he could not, as his leg hurt him so. The guard told him if he did not keep up he would run his bayonet through him. We had not gone twenty yards further till the young man sunk to the ground with a groan, crying: "Oh, my God, I can't go any further!" I looked back and a rebel guard was in the act of driving his bayonet into him. I did not want to see it, and I turned my head away. I don't know whether he killed him or not. I never saw the poor fellow again. We got to Corinth about night, were put into cattle cars, and shipped for Memphis, where we were put into an old cotton factory on the banks of the Mississippi. There we got something to eat in the shape of boiled ham and crackers. The rebels guarded us there with spears, fastened in handles about six feet long. I would like to hear from some of the boys captured on Sunday evening at Shiloh. Fire up, boys; keep the fire burning. If I am wrong, correct me.—Daniel F. Clary, Co. D, 18thRegt. Mo. Vols.

In Front of Petersburg.

Editor Camp Fire:—It is some time since I have added any fuel to the Camp Fire. So here I come with a chunk of Missouri coal to keep it going until some more able comrade will add some better fuel. It was during the afternoon of June 17, 1864, while near Petersburg, Va., that a comrade and myself saw a crowd congregated around an old well, waiting their turns to get water. We started in that direction, to fill our canteens. We passed through a garden and captured a cabbage head and a few other eatables. While we were there the rebs opened with shell upon the boys at the well, and drove them away. Myself and comrade, whose name was James Bishop, concluded that the rebs would certainly not waste ammunition on just two persons, and we would go to the well and fill our canteens. But just as we got the bucket windlassed to the top of the ground, here came a shell, and burst within thirty or forty feet of us. About this time we were joined by another comrade, who had started to leave the well, but seeing us stop, turned around and came back. He belonged to our company, and his name was Alonzo Springer. Before we got our canteens filled, the rebs exploded three other shells within fifty feet of us, one of them passing through a house near by. As we started to leave the well, to get out of sight of the rebs, we went into an orchard, and just as we got there we heard another shell coming, and threw ourselves flat on the ground. I got my head close to a big apple tree, and I heard pieces of shell strike the limbs above. We started again for our regiment, which was almost in the direction of where the shells were coming from. As we left the orchard we got into some tall weeds, and again we heard shells coming, and fell flat on the ground. I distinctly heard the pieces of shell fall around us. The next day James Bishop was killed. I was wounded, and a short time afterward Alonzo Springer was taken prisoner and died in one of the Southern prison pens.—J. D. Chapman, Cos. I and H, 10th and 7th Wis. Inf.

An Incident at Antietam.

Editor Camp Fire:—In 1862 I enlisted in Co. C, 137th P. V., as a private. A gun could reach further than a sword, and I was always in for keeping the grey-backs as far away as possible, knowing they were very disagreeable company. I served nine months, and over, until the regiment was discharged, and we returned home. I remember one of the old stay-at-homes, whom I learned shortly after was a member of the Golden Circle, and a brother in the cause of Adlai Stevenson of Democratic fame.

I would mention his name, but will refrain, as he was a neighbor. He patted me on the back and said: "Now, young man, you have seen the elephant, but I advise you not to re-enlist, as it is only a nigger war." I being young, yet I took in his position. I also took my course, re-enlisted, and returned to the duty of protecting my God first, my country and my home next. During my first service, the battle of Antietam was fought. On the morning after the battle, Gens. Hooker and Burnside were sitting on their horses with a number of staff officers, and I slowly walked towards them. I had only just gotten close enough to hear their conversation, when the gallant Gen. McClellan rode up. They saluted, and then this conversation took place. Gen. Hooker or Gen. Burnside, I cannot say which, said to McClellan: "Well, I presume we will make hot pursuit, and try and overhaul the rebs?"

"Oh, no," says the latter. "Our men are demoralized."

Gens. Hooker and Burnside took their handkerchiefs from their pockets and wept like women at a funeral of a devoted friend silently. I will say my eyes moistened, and from that day on I could find no love for my commanding officer, Gen. McClellan. These are truths. I was the only witness, save the staff, and I never have seen any account of that occurrence. Three days later, however, we were started in pursuit of the flown Johnnies. Well, in less than three weeks we found them again behind their breastworks serene and lovely, with lots of ammunition and not demoralized.—S. B., Mill Hall, Penn.

The Andersonville Spring.

Editor Camp Fire:—In The Blade of May 25, I saw a letter from Comrade Jce Griffith, Co. F, 4th Tenn. Cav. I was a member of Co. A, of that regiment, and was on the McCook raid. I lost my horse at the crossing of the Chattahooche river, barely making my escape. This was on Sunday morning. That evening the dismounted men were ordered to take to the woods, and get through the best way we could. I, with others, my first lieutenant, orderly, sergeant and sergeant major being in the squad, took to the woods, traveled till the next Saturday, when they got after us with bloodhounds, trailed us up, captured us, and sent us to that miserable hole of torment, Andersonville prison.

I will state what I know about the spring. The suffering of that place, I contend, can never be described. Historians may write and orators may speak, but neither pen nor tongue can describe it. There was a little filthy branch through the prison. I would go each morning as soon as I could to get a drink while it was as cool as possible. The banks were steep, and it was a difficult matter to get a drink without something to dip with. After a few days I found a comrade, Bill Melton, who was captured on the Smith raid in Mississippi. He had manufactured a little wooden cup. I went to him next morning to borrow it to get me a drink. Somehow the old prisoners had an idea the scurvy was catching, if you drank after one who had it. "Well," said he, "I will let you have it, as you haven't been in here long enough to have scurvy; but don't let anybody else drink out of it." "All right," I said, and went to the branch. When I got there a man had crawled to the branch, but was too feeble to get to the water. I drank. He looked up at me, and his pitiful look I can see to-day. He said, "Mister, give me a drink, and may God bless you." I gave him water, and I believe I would have done it if I had known I would take scurvy and die in a minute. He was from New York—I forget the number of his regiment. The next morning, as I went to the branch near the top of the hill, there lay his mortal remains. The spirit had taken its flight to God who gave it.

A short time after this, as I was going up the hill from the branch, I saw off to my left, some thirty or forty yards away, near the dead line, three or four men with something at the end of little poles, fishing for something between the dead line and stockade. Curiosity led me to see what they were doing. Now, comrades, comes the spring. Water had broken out between the stockade and dead line, and was running down the hill towards the branch. Some of the prisoners made application to the rebels for plank to make a spout or gutter, and to make a box trough for the spring. Here I must give the devil his due. They granted it. The spout was made and placed at the head of the spring, turning the water on the inside of the dead line. The box trough was made and placed at the lower end of the spout; and, with all the using of it, I never saw it fill what it was full and running over with as good, clear, cold water as I ever drank. There was no more suffering for water. I will here say that I firmly believe the same good power that sent the water to Moses, when he smote the rock, sent the water to those poor suffering human beings at that miserable prison.—Bill F. Smith, Co. A, 4th Tenn. Cav.

The Story of Seven Brothers.

Editor Camp Fire:—For years I have been listening to comrades of the Camp Fire and reading the grand old stories of the boys in blue. Can I come in, Mr. Editor? If so, I bring a few old pine rails and toss on the fire to keep it going. Oh! what nice coffee those pine and cedar rails of Old Virginia used to make! Excuse me if I write this in a rambling way, as I have never attempted writing for this column before. Perhaps a few words from one of seven brothers who went in their country's call would be interesting to some.

We were reared near Newtonsville, Clermont county, O. My father being a strong Republican, thought it a great honor to have so many boys to go to fight for the dear old flag, and rather encouraged us to go. Brother Simon was the first to enlist in the call for 75,000 men, served his time out and re-enlisted in the Second Ohio, was captured by John Morgan, was in Libby prison for nearly a year, then was exchanged and served his time out. Brothers Sam and John enlisted in the 89th Ohio, and did good service in Tennessee and other places. Brother Thomas was a member of the Second Ohio. Brothers Arthur and Stephen and myself were members of the 153d Ohio, which served in Western Virginia in the year 1864. We were all lucky enough to get back home, but brothers Sam and John have since answered the last roll-call and now "sleep the sleep that knows no waking." Six of us voted for Harrison and five will vote for him again if permitted to live. My father and John Sloan joined farms. Mr. Sloan sent out six boys, and my father seven. Is not that pretty good for two families? Comrades of the Camp Fire, let us keep up the fire. Let each one bring a chip or a pine rail, and by so doing our good editor will have fuel enough to keep it burning all winter.—G. M. Wood, Co. B, 153d Ohio.

Get Out of the Wilderness.

Editor Camp Fire:—Thinking a few lines from one of the 12th Massachusetts might be of some interest, I will write an incident I saw at the battle of Cedar Mountain. The battle was fought between Stonewall Jackson and Gen. N. P. Banks. The 12th was in McDowell's corps at that time, and was held in reserve, but in sight of the fighting during the afternoon. We were ordered in just before sundown. As we were going in we met the 84th Pennsylvania. I think, coming out. They had lost a good many men, and the regiment looked very small in numbers. They had a fife and drum corps, and they were playing "Get Out of the Wilderness" for all they were worth. Just after we passed them, the rebs sent a "teakettle," as the boys called that kind of a shell), and it dropped among the musicians. The scrabble to "get out of the wilderness" brought the hurrahs from all in sight. Shortly after, the 12th was charged upon by the rebel cavalry, but held their ground with a small loss in killed and wounded. This was in Pope's advance. In Pope's retreat, for 23 days of fighting and hard marches, the boys saw hard times. I am always glad to read the Camp Fire, and think The Blade is about right on all the questions of the day.—L. E. A., South Riverside, Cal.

PIROUETTES FROM PUCK.

Mrs. Jackson Parke—Do you remember the great fire?

Mrs. Hoppin—I should say I did! and the fire sales that followed.

Van Wicker—I called on a girl the other night, and sat down on a chair that immediately began playing a tune.

Clubberly—You don't say! What was the tune?

Van Wicker—Home, Sweet Home.

Mr. Huckleberry—No one admires me.

Miss Wallflower—No one admires me, either.

Mr. Huckleberry—We had better organize a mutual admiration society. I admire your eyes. What do you admire about me?

Miss Wallflower—Your good taste.

"I have a family tree," he plead,
"To aid me in my suit."
"Perhaps you have," the maiden said,
"But I don't like its fruit."

Elder Berry—Joblots strikes me as a good deal of a crank.

Dr. Thirdly—What has he been saying now?

Elder Berry—He thinks there would be more general interest in the church if we had a change of text books.

Old Haygseed is a simple wight,
Quite far, indeed, from being sage.
I think that man was very right
Who said his was "a green old age."

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MENTION THIS PAPER.

The Sunday School.

LESSON XI., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 11.

Philip and the Ethiopian.

Golden Text—He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life.—John iii:36.

LESSON TEXT.

(Acts viii:26-40.)

26. And the angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south, unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza, which is desert.

27. And he arose and went: and, behold, a man of Ethiopia, a eunich of great authority under Candace, queen of the Ethiopians, who had the charge of all her treasure, and had come to Jerusalem for to worship,

28. Was returning, and sitting in his chariot read Esaias the prophet.

29. Then the Spirit said unto Philip, Go near, and join thyself to this chariot.

30. And Philip ran thither to him, and heard him read the prophet Esaias, and said, Understandest thou what thou readest?

31. And he said, How can I, except some man should guide me? And he desired Philip that he would come up and sit with him.

32. The place of the Scripture which he read was this, He was led as a sheep to the slaughter; and like a lamb dumb before his shearer, so opened he not his mouth:

33. In his humiliation his judgment was taken away: and who shall declare his generation? for his life is taken from the earth.

34. And the eunuch answered Philip and said, I pray thee, of whom speaketh the prophet this? of himself, or of some other man?

35. Then Philip opened his mouth, and began at the same Scripture, and preached unto him Jesus.

36. And as they went on their way they came unto a certain water: and the eunuch said, See, here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?

37. And Philip said, If thou believest with all thine heart, thou mayest. And he answered and said, I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God.

38. And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

39. And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

40. But Philip was found at Azotus: and passing through he preached in all the cities, till he came to Cesarea.

Illustrative Applications.

An angel of the Lord spoke unto Philip, saying, arise, and go (v.26.) But why didn't the angel go himself? Because this was a mission where a man was worth more than an angel. In the Lord's plan of salvation, there is a place for redeemed sinners as witnesses for Christ, to do a work that no angel can accomplish. It is not for us to say that God could have had any better plan than this. As the plan stands, the man is needed for its prosecution. The best that an angel can do is to come as a messenger from God, and tell the man to arise and go.

And he arose and went (v. 27). And that was the best thing in the world for him to do. Although Philip was a man "full of the spirit and of wisdom," he couldn't do better than to do just as God had sent him word to do. And no man since Philip's day has ever been so full of the spirit and so full of wisdom that he could do better than obey God implicitly and promptly. The angel had obeyed God in telling Philip to go, and Philip obeyed God in going as he was told to go. Obeying is an angel's business, and it is a saint's business also. And the more like an angel the man is, and the fuller he is of the spirit and of wisdom, the surer he is to arise and go whenever and wherever God tells him to go.

The spirit said unto Philip, go near, and join thyself to this chariot (v. 29). Angels come and go as God's messengers to believers. The Holy Spirit abides with believers. When a disciple of Jesus has risen up and started on a mission at the call of an angel, the Holy Spirit goes with the disciple, and is ready to prompt and guide him at every step. And the Holy Spirit wants a witness for Christ to go near and join himself to a needy sinner. That is the way of the Holy Spirit's workings for unbelievers. And it is on that account that a man is worth more than an angel on such a mission. The Holy Spirit's temple is the unbeliever's soul, but it is a believer's heart. The Holy Ghost speaks from that temple to the sinner, through the lips of the loving and faith-filled disciple of Jesus. And until the disciple has come near to the unbeliever, and has joined himself to him, as no angel could do, the Holy Ghost's work is yet incomplete in behalf of that sinner. If you are anxious for the spiritual welfare of any unbeliever, don't stand off at a distance and pray that the Holy Spirit will go and reach him; but go near and join yourself to him, praying the Holy Spirit to speak through you to the winning of that soul to Jesus.

Philip ran to him (v. 30). That is the way a man goes at the Lord's work, when he is full of the Holy Ghost and wisdom. He doesn't shuffle along in a half-hearted way, as if he were not sure whether to go or to hold back; or as if he thought that to-morrow or an hour hence would be as well as now for duty-doing. He just runs as if everything depended on his losing not a minute. And if the man whom he is sent to is in a chariot, and has a fair start of him, he has need to run. A great many opportunities of doing the Lord's work are lost because of delay. There are times when resting and waiting are in order; but when we know of a soul in need, and when we have had a prompting from the Holy Spirit to go to that soul, the one thing for us to do is—to run.

Understandest thou what thou readest? What if he didn't understand it? It was the Bible that he was reading. Wouldn't that do him good, whether he understood it or not? At all events, if he would memorize its words, wouldn't that be sufficient? Philip seemed to think that the question "Understandest thou what thou readest?" was an important one just then and there. And Philip was wise, and was wisely guided, in thus thinking. Any preacher, any teacher, any parent, who would help another toward the truth, must realize, to begin with, that an understanding of what is heard or read is essential to the securing of profit from the truth. Philip's question is a timely one in any attempt at teaching. That question omitted, and the most carefully planned lesson may prove a failure.

How can I, except some one shall guide me? (v. 31). A human helper has his place in Bible study. Here was the Holy Spirit; but he did not directly make the pages of his own Book clear to one who was not yet a believer in Jesus. He called on Philip to do this. An angel had been sent from heaven; but he did not attempt this work himself. He had only looked up a Christian disciple, and told him to go at it. So long as the plan of salvation is as it is, men are needed for Christ to reach unbelievers can never take the place of going at the call of the Holy Ghost, and putting themselves alongside of those who are unconverted in order that we may witness to them of Christ, and be their guide toward Christ.

Philip, from this scripture, preached Jesus (v. 35). And if it had been any other scripture that the man was reading, Philip would have begun from that, and preached the same truth. The Bible is one, from beginning to end. Man lost through his own sin; God's proffer of salvation by the one Saviour; these two truths, or these two sides of the one great truth, are shown everywhere in this Book of God. And one who is wise in the winning of souls will be ready to begin anywhere in the Bible—just as the one with whom he is laboring may be disposed—and preach Jesus from that starting-point. It makes little difference where your starting-point is, if only your goal is well defined. "All roads lead to Rome," in the imperial kingdom.

What doth hinder me to be baptized? (v. 36). That was a good question for the eunuch to ask. Since baptism was the way of expressing his faith in Christ, he wanted to know whether there was anything in the way of his being baptized. He didn't know of any hindrance. If Philip knew of any, now was the time to consider it. There are hindrances to the baptism of some men. If they don't believe in Jesus as the only Saviour, that is a hindrance. If they don't feel their own need of a Saviour, that is also a hindrance. If they are not quite ready to give up themselves, all that they are and all that they have, without reserve, to Jesus—putting themselves and all their possessions at his call—that, again, is a hindrance. But whatever hindrance there is, it is sure to be on the sinner's side, and not on the side of the Saviour. Whosoever will may come; and him that cometh to Jesus, Jesus will in no wise cast out.—H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

A BABY KING'S FETE.

How Queen Regent Christina Does the Honors for Alfonso.

The royal palace at Madrid is a curious contrast with the old and sombre edifices with which Madrid is filled. It is a huge, roomy pile, which looks out over a most uncomfortable ravine on one side, and on the other opens directly on the town.

Beggars come and go in its courtyard, and when the little king was just learning to talk, he used to hold long conversations with his pet beggar from a convenient window. Although the royal apartments are strictly guarded, the courts below are so free to the public that dynamiters as well as beggars can enter if they wish to do so.

It would fatigue the Spanish character too much to keep perpetual watch for danger. The Spaniard prefers to take his chances.

Queen Regent Christina does not fear conspiracy nowadays, for she has greatly endeared herself to the Spanish nation by the tact and courtesy with which she is presiding over the nation's affairs while her little son is growing up to an age fit for kingship.

From time to time she gives a grand fete at the palace, in the name of her son. Of course the said royal son is carefully put away in his little trundle-bed at 7 o'clock, and has not the re-

LITTLE KING ALFONSO.

motest idea that between eleven at night and six in the morning, seven thousand persons are bowing, dancing, supping and sipping frozen champagne in his honor. But he hears about it next day, and if he has been a good boy he gets some of the reception's luxuries for dessert.

Of course the tradesmen are delighted every time a royal fete is held, for it means an immense increase of business for them. The whole capital is in a ferment, and gowns for three thousand of the prettiest women in Christendom come hastily by express from Paris and Vienna. Queen Christina is an Austrian, and the result is that Austrian dressmakers are somewhat in favor in the Spanish capital.

On the evening chosen for the fete the great palace breaks out into a blaze of light. Its resplendent exterior, brilliantly illuminated windows, and entire paraphernalia of halberdiers, lackeys, major-domos, ad hoc genus omne, all gorgeous in quaint liveries, carry the imagination back to the days when Philip the Great was king. Nor is the illusion dissipated when the splendid chambers of the palace are entered.

Etiquette requires that all the guests should be assembled before the royal party enters. When they are all on hand, the Diplomatic Circle, standing a little to the front, and the acknowledged leaders of society forming a species of semi-circle just behind them, the strikes of the heavy halberds of the Royal Guard are heard on the marble floors, and the whole throng claps its hands decorously. A voice quietly announces: "The Queen!" All eyes are turned toward her.

She at first, according to etiquette, enters the Hall of Honor, where is assembled the corps diplomatique, with the grandees of Spain and their wives saluted there, she makes a tour through the entire suite of rooms, bowing right and left, and stopping now and then when lighting upon a familiar face.

The royal chambers are at last reached, where her majesty remains for the rest of the evening with her entourage.

At 11:30 the serving of supper is commenced. First the Queen, the corps diplomatique, and the ministers with their ladies are served, and then the remaining guests. The serving of the latter is effected in the galleries, the tables of which have a length of nearly one thousand feet. With the exception of champagne, Spanish wines are only served—Xeres and Riscal. The guests are seated in relays and are not all served until after 1 o'clock.

About 2 Queen Christina retires to her own rooms, having, however, first visited the sleeping apartment of the baby king, and kissed him. His Majesty sleeping peacefully, in spite of the great uproar. Sometimes he awakens by the sound of music, when there is dancing, and when his mother comes in he asks to be allowed to go down and listen to it. But this rarely happens. And one or two fetes have been given in the little king's honor without his having even heard of them.

WITHOUT A CORSET.

The Gown Has Grown Very Common This Summer.

That curious cut-off, the corselet dress, has attained a conspicuous place in the summer costume. Young girls have especially adopted it and made it their favorite design for all-round day gowns. The skirt and corselet—one piece—are made of anything durable for knocking about, and the skirts worn with it afford a variety to the costume. Handsome corselet gowns, suitable for carriage and afternoon wear, are

CORSELET GOWN.

made of light weight ladies' cloth. Magenta red, scarlet, deep old rose and Gobelin blue are favorite colors. Three rows of black satin ribbon of graduated widths make a good skirt border.

A modest corselet costume, here pictured, is of old rose cloth, with a full gathered blouse and large puffed sleeves of black lace. The skirt has for border a black lace ruche, with several rows of narrow ribbon above it.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. Will treat you well and pay liberally for your services. The work is easy, pleasant, and adapted to both young and old of either sex. GEO. STINSON & CO., Box 1600, Portland, Me.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

CHATCHED TEN HUNTER

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and was cured by a few days' use of S.S.S.

M. H. WOLFF,
Upper Marlboro, Md.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

I was cured some years ago of White Swelling in my leg by using S.S.S. and have had no symptoms of it to return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. KIRKPAT

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1892.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 114,000.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
WHITELAW REID,
Of New York.

ARM FOR THE FIGHT.

It is good policy, where you go into a battle, military or political, to be well armed. In the strife between the contending forces of protection and free trade now going on, we are making The Blade a weapon of effective service in the interests of the Republican party. No paper in the country gives so many facts and figures as does The Blade. From now on, it will be still better and more forcible. Its Gatling gun broadsides are annoying the enemy wonderfully, if we may judge by the return fire—not of facts, but of venomous charges and assertions.

Hence every Republican who works for the success of his party can do no better than to circulate The Blade broadcast. Help us by sending us—

First, the name and address of the chairman of the Republican committee of your county;

Second, the name and address of the chairman of every Republican club—campaign or otherwise;

Third, the name and address of every Republican voter in your neighborhood who is not a subscriber to The Blade, in order to send each a sample copy;

Fourth—Drop us a postal card asking for our campaign terms. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

"Nasby in Exile."

A umorous Book of Travel by D. R. Locke ("Nasby")—An Offer No One Can Afford to Miss.

Read the different offers made on the fifth page of this issue for the above work. "Nasby in Exile" is an unique book. It not only is valuable as a book of travel, but there runs through it a vein of satire and humor—and such a vein as only "Nasby" could write—making it as good in its way as Mark Twain's "New Pilgrim's Progress" was in its line.

The manners and customs of European people—the things in daily life and travel that the observing American meets at every turn of his peregrinations—are here set down, and commented upon in the half-humorous, half-satiric manner, which gave the "Nasby Letters" world-wide fame. The spelling is not of the Nasby pattern, but the qualities that made the name of D. R. Locke illustrious as the greatest of American satirists are all there, and shine forth from every page. Read the offers on the fifth page, and send in your order. Call the attention of your friends who are not readers of The Blade to it. They will thank you for the information.

Send for campaign terms for the Weekly Blade. We are sending it for three and six months, in clubs, at a less cost than that of the white paper on which it is printed!

AS TO THE CHOLERA

It is now certain that Asiatic cholera, in a most virulent form, is epidemic in Western Europe, and has already reached England. It is almost too much to hope that it will not cross the Atlantic. The situation is one which calls for the most energetic measures at every quarantine station on the Atlantic seaboard, both of the United States and Canada. The safety of this continent from the devastating epidemic depends solely upon this. Let the Asiatic scourge obtain a foothold in New York or other large cities, and its spread along every line of traffic, by rail or water, and thence to other portions of the country, is absolutely certain.

It is fortunate that the precautions taken to stay its march from the trans-Caspian region into Western Europe were effective for so great a portion of the present summer. With the advent of sharp, frosty weather in the fall, its power is destroyed. Hence, even if we must suffer from its visitation, the destruction of human life will be far less than had it reached our shores in June or July. Furthermore, the task of barring it out by effective quarantine regulations will be easier, because the effort need not be so prolonged.

Meanwhile, it is the part of wisdom to take every possible precaution lest quarantine measures should be ineffective. Cholera can only thrive upon filth and decay. Absolute cleanliness will largely give immunity. Not only should every city and every village in the land be made absolutely clean, all cesspools, sewers, etc., be thoroughly disinfected, but every person take all reasonable precautions as to bodily health. An ounce of prevention is worth, in this case, several pounds of cure, and it will cost far less to put every city and village in proper sanitary condition than the loss which would result from an epidemic of Asiatic cholera.

The temper of the Alliance men in the South is finely illustrated by an occurrence in the People's party state convention in North Carolina on Tuesday last. Harry Skinner, a member of the last legislature, was nominated for governor by acclamation, with great enthusiasm. He was brought upon the platform to make a speech, in the course of which he remarked that he reserved "the right to vote with the Democrats should the Republican party divide the white vote of the state." The convention instantly was in uproar, and Skinner was forced off the ticket, W. P. Exum being nominated in his place. The People's party proposes to have its candidates vote for its own ticket and not for Democrats.

Wisconsin children are all wearing "grandpa hats." Col. Pulitzer will not find it so easy to buy the Badger state as he supposed.

LIQUOR AND LABOR UNIONS.

The national organization of carriage-makers, which was recently in session at Columbus, adopted a rule which declares that "any person in the union who becomes intoxicated shall be summarily dismissed." This action certainly is in line with the best interests of the Carriage-makers' Union, and it would be equally good policy for any other union of skilled handicraftsmen in the United States. As The Blade has often pointed out, one way of securing that monopoly of the labor market, which appears to be the object of all organized labor, is to adopt a policy that will be an assurance to every employer that when he puts his establishment into the hands of union men, he has not only the men of the highest skill in that particular line, but sober, steady, intelligent workmen, who do not go on periodical debauches, nor spend their evenings in drinking and carousing. As a consequence, they can not only turn out better work, but more of it.

It requires no argument to prove that a man who has spent the night in a drinking bout comes to his labor the next morning with clouded brain and unstrung nerves. His eye is not correct, his hand is not true nor firm. His work—especially if it be anything which requires skill and judgment, or nicety of touch or accuracy of eye—suffers in consequence. The employer is damaged, first, in that the finished article is not as good as it should be; second, in that the men work slower, and do not turn out as much in a given time as though they were sober and clear-headed.

Just now is a time at which this subject is of special interest to all labor unions. Recent events have brought prominently before the people the point that organized labor is unjust, and, in fact, violative of a legal personal right, in attempting to act upon the theory that an union can prevent a non-union man from obtaining or taking employment. The recent strikes have shown the thoughtful men in the unions that this position is untenable. In two states—Pennsylvania and New York—the military power of the state has been called out to enforce the right of any man to engage work at whatever wages he shall choose to accept, without interference from organized labor. The indications are that this will be done far more largely in the future than in the past, and that thus a most powerful weapon, but an unjust one, will be taken from the hands of organized labor.

This will put the matter in a new light. Organized labor has no right that does not belong to the individual workman, whether in or out of a labor union. The unions must then, if they wish to retain their hold, depend, not on the attempt to create a monopoly of labor in any given line, but that to be a member of an union in good standing is not only a guarantee to the employer that he is a first-class workman, but that he is an intelligent, industrious and sober man. Then it will follow that if all the workmen of this type are gathered within the union, and those outside are ignorant, inefficient, drunken or idle, that the employer who has union hands will turn out superior work, and cheaper than his competitors who employ non-union labor, because of the greater experness and steadiness of his men.

Those who are interested in the work of educating the people on the temperance question should not fail to impress their view of the case upon the mind of every man interested in the cause of organized labor. Rum is the greatest enemy of the workingman. The drink habit wastes his earnings, destroys his efficiency, brutalizes his nature, beclouds his mind, impoverishes his family, and destroys health and happiness. It destroys all hope of his ever escaping from the treadmill round of daily toil, preventing economy and consequent accumulation. The labor unions should set their faces sternly against the vice of intemperance, for it is the most insidious, persistent and active foe they have to encounter in the effort to lift the workingman to a higher plane. When they rouse to the realization of the need of such effort, there will a most powerful impetus be given to the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

KANSAS AND THE "CALAMITY" HOWL

The state of Kansas is regarded in the East as the "dreadful example" to which the calamity shriekers have pointed to substantiate their assertions that the farmers are being ground down under the iron heel of oppression. The census inquiring into the mortgage indebtedness of that state reveals some facts which are worth considering. The value of all the property in Kansas is $1,646,000,000. The total mortgage indebtedness, in 1890, the census year, was $235,485,108. This is but fourteen and two-thirds per cent of the property value.

The first point made clear is that this per cent was less in 1890 than in 1880, in spite of the low prices for farm products that prevailed during the latter half of the decade. The second is, that a large amount of this mortgage indebtedness existing in 1890 has been paid off since then, owing to the enormous crop of 1891 and the higher prices prevailing. The third is the fact, revealed by the census investigation, that three-fourths of these mortgages were incurred for original purchase money and improvements, and therefore, they do not represent distress and running behind in expenses, but legitimate business investments, backed by hope and energy.

The per cent of mortgage indebtedness in Ohio to the total valuation is larger than in Kansas. In this state, however, as in Kansas, a very large proportion of the incumbrance was incurred, not to prop up failing fortunes, not to keep the wolf from the door, but to make improvements, to add to the area of the farm, to make investments in other business than farming. Such mortgages are by no means a sign of distress or misfortune. They are an evidence of energy, progress, of individual push and vigor.

The lie is going the rounds of the Democratic press that Hon. Thomas C. Platt, of New York, owns the coal mines in Tennessee where the convicts have been employed on contract. The truth is this: The mines are owned by a company—of which Calvin S Brice is a member; Mr. Platt was chosen president of the company at the last annual meeting; the contract was entered into by the previous president; and Mr. Platt, on his election, applied to the Tennessee state authorities to be released from the contract for convicts, which request was refused by the Democratic governor and state officials.

The fact that within five months our exports to Germany increased from $2,000,000 to $10,500,000 plays havoc with Democratic free trade theories about the tariff injuring trade, and reciprocity being a humbug.

Why is the new dress sleeve like Adlai? Because it is generally full.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

The Change in the Vital Point.

The silver question has largely shifted its bearings within the past few weeks. It is no longer the question whether the United States shall enact a law giving free coinage and unlimited legal tender to silver dollars at the now antiquated, incorrect and glaringly unjust ratio of 16 to 1. The danger of such legislation has passed by. Neither of the two great political parties is in favor of it. No such bill can become a law during the term of President Harrison, and there is no doubt that the Congress to be elected this fall will have far fewer men favorable to this unsound project than the present one. Then, no matter whether Harrison or Cleveland is elected, neither one will sign a free coinage act at the present ratio. That much is certain.

But the silver question has a newer phase, and one far more threatening of immediate danger than the craze for the free coinage of 66-cent silver dollars. It is, whether the silver law of 1890, by its clause requiring the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion per month, against which Treasury notes are issued, will not drive us to the silver standard. Or, to state exactly the same thing in quite other language, is not the amount of silver currency in the country getting so large in proportion to the gold currency that "Gresham's law" has begun to operate, and is steadily, though slowly, driving our gold out of the country? The continuation of gold exports at a time of the year when usually the current is the other way, is the one signal of danger to which all eyes are directed.

The rates of exchange between this country and Europe are high—so high that it is possible to make a slight profit by shipping gold instead of buying exchange. Now, sterling exchange, like every other article that is bought and sold, ranges high or low as the demand and supply fluctuate. When there is a limited supply of bills of exchange, the rate of exchange goes up; when there are more offered than are demanded, the rate goes down. We ship grain, provisions and other of our exports to Europe. These are paid for in bills of exchange, which in turn are sold to be sent back to pay for debts incurred in Europe. We are exporting much more to Europe than we import. If the conditions were normal, gold should be coming over to pay for the excess. Instead of this, gold is going the other way; we are sending it to Europe instead of receiving it.

Therefore it is clear that our people must have indebtedness in Europe which is being liquidated. There are two classes of this indebtedness, neither of which is reported in the Treasury statistics, because they do not come within the purview of custom-house transactions. These are: the money spent by Americans in Europe this summer—which amounts to many millions; and the selling of American railway and industrial stocks and bonds by their foreign holders. The total of these two not only covers the difference due us because of our exports being greater than our imports, but requires the shipment of gold to make up the balance. Bradstreet's, in its last issue, has this to say of the latter:

> The immense foreign holdings for investment of American securities, embracing railroad bonds and dividend-paying stocks, was but slightly affected by the liquidation that followed the Baring panic. That event threw upon the American market the bulk of Europe's floating holdings of our speculative values. The danger at the present moment seems to be that the outcry that has been raised abroad regarding the silver situation and the alleged, even if exaggerated, views of America's threatening financial danger has its effect upon foreign investors and foreign holders of high-grade American securities.
>
> It has been some time since any large blocks of railroad bonds has been placed abroad, while any scrutiny of the local bond market displays an absence of that former investment demand from abroad which was in the past a standing feature of that department. Recognized authorities can be quoted to the effect that the liquidation of foreign holdings of such securities has been in progress for some time, and that if the "silver scare" is continued it is difficult to say to what end this tendency will run. It follows that the exchange market is deprived entirely of the assistance it once received from the flow of foreign capital to this country, and that a powerful though undefined favorable sentiment in international exchange has been turned against this country.

That is to say, the steady, continued increase in the amount of silver held by the Treasury is regarded as a menace, by European financial men, to the stability of the gold standard in the United States, and holders of our securities are steadily getting rid of them. This is precisely the cause which put Gresham's law into operation. The point is a grave one, and needs careful consideration by every voter. Mr. Sherman's bill to repeal the silver purchase clause of the silver law of 1890 is thus seen to be a wise measure of precaution, which should be pushed through Congress speedily when that body convenes next December.

Another factor leading to the scarcity of bills of exchange at the present time is the anti-option legislation attempted by Congress. It was a common thing in the past, whenever foreign exchange was scarce, to draw commercial bills against sales of cotton and grain to importers in Europe. "Such purchases were usually made for future delivery, the exporting houses here protecting themselves by the purchase of options. The proposed anti-option legislation restricted such transactions to an extent from which the markets have not yet recovered. It is stated that a year ago in cotton alone three large New York houses drew against cotton futures up to August 1 no less than $70,000,000 of bills of exchange. In the present season the drawings of the same establishments are not believed to exceed $10,000,000. These facts exemplify a general tendency. They furnish at once a valid explanation of the causes which derange the mechanism which should regulate our international financial relations."

The Cincinnati Times-Star cleverly remarks that "the palpable failure of the force bill racket ought to convince the Democracy that 1892 is not a favorable year for a campaign of obfuscation." The campaign of obfuscation of 1890 is clearly in the minds of voters. The Democracy will find the truth of Abraham Lincoln's remark that you may fool all the people part of the time, and part of the people all the time, but you can't fool all the people all of the time.

There ought to be a law against balloon and parachute jumping, trapeze performing and other dangerous feats. Still, on second thought, this sort of thing saves the fool-killer many an unpleasant job.

McKinley is the favorite campaign orator this year. His star is in the ascendant, and will doubtless reach the Presidential zenith in 1896.

Maine has an election on September 12. Then there will be three Republican states in '92, Rhode Island, Oregon, Maine.

Perhaps Col. Pulitzer's corruption fund will be used to import Texas Democrats into Illinois and Wisconsin.

"GIDEON'S BAND."

Recently the details of a secret political organization, known as "Gideon's Band," have been made known by the public press. The order is secret, oath-bound, and has for its aim and end the elevation of its members to office, and by so doing, to bring about the passage of certain measures of mad legislation which have been at different times incorporated in People's party, or Alliance platforms and confessions of faith.

The oath of the order is of a character most sweeping, and is as follows:

> I, a free citizen of this Republic, do hereby, in the presence of God and these witnesses, solemnly swear never to reveal to any human being on earth any of the signs and secrets of this order or the existence of the same.
>
> I will not divulge by any means calculated to convey an idea, either directly or indirectly, the name of any person belinging to this order or the method by which its work is conducted, or any work that has been or may be accomplished or sought to be accomplished.
>
> I will implicitly obey all laws, rules and regulations of this order, and unquestioningly carry out all instructions and commands from superior officers. I will, without any evasion or mental reservation whatever, speak the exact truth when conversing with a brother of this order, under the penalty.
>
> I will immediately, upon the receipt of any information which leads me to suspect fidelity to the cause or integrity of any brother, report the same to my superior officers. I will not make or present for my own use or gratification any written or other evidence calculated to convey the names of brothers or signs, grips, passwords, or other secrets of this order.
>
> I will never propose any one for membership who is not honest, faithful, true and devoted to the cause which we espouse. I will labor for the accomplishment of industrial freedom from monopolistic greed. I will upon any and all occasions defend the principles of this order and the good name of the members thereof.
>
> To all of which I most solemnly swear and sign my name, binding myself under no less penalty than that of being held up to the contempt of all mankind. And I further pledge my life, my liberty and my sacred honor; and should I willfully break this oath I hereby surrender my body to the just vengeance of the members of this order.

Order ——, P. O. ——, ——, County of ——, State of ——, District No. ——. Read and signed in presence of —— —— ——. Approved ——. Date —— ——. Record page ——. Date ——.

The candidate for admission is told its objects in a long lecture by the "Gideon," part of which is as follows:

> The object is to secure a small band, devoted to the cause of humanity, the members of which can be depended on to act together in any emergency, forsaking every other cause, and defending the principles of this band with their lives if need be.

The name of the order is taken from the following scriptural passage:

> And the Lord said unto Gideon, The people that are with thee are too many for me to give the Midianites into their hands, lest Israel vaunt themselves against me, saying, Mine own hand hath saved me. Now, therefore, go to, proclaim in the ears of the people, saying, Whosoever is fearful and afraid, let him return and depart early for Mount Gilead. And there returned of the people twenty and two thousand and there remained ten thousand.

The initiating officer then reads another chapter of instructions, and the party spirit is shown in these words:

> You are on the threshold of one of the purest and strongest organizations ever formed. Our obligation demands a surrender of all allegiance to any party, and full and complete obedience, even to the sacrifice of life.
>
> The people are in bondage and they cry for deliverance as Israel did three thousand years ago. Just as they were driven from their homes, driven to resort in caves and mountain fastnesses through fear of the Midianites, so now are the people forced to yield their inheritance to satisfy the greed of monopoly. There is now impending a revolution which, unless checked, will astound the world—corporate and money power on the one hand, and struggling humanity on the other. The masses have been patient and forbearing, while the votaries of money have been arrogant and proud.

Numbers do not count, says the ritual; it is the way the members will stay by each other until death. Jerrubbaal, or mighty chief Gideon, is at the head of this order. It is said that Col. Livingstone, of Georgia, is the present occupant of this office. It is little matter, however, who holds it. The order is in existence. It is secret, oath-bound, has office for its aim, and practices politics behind closed, barred and bolted doors. It deserves but one fate. That fate should, too, be the common one of all secret political organizations.

Political principles, or alleged principles, which will not stand the broad sunlight of discussion and be open and aboveboard in every particular, can only be set down as dangerous to the whole people. "Gideon's band" should, as it no doubt will, pass into history as another Know-Nothing party, without benefit of clergy.

There is no room in this country for anarchists, socialists, communists, Gideon's bands, or any other secret organization, which has for its aims and objects office-holding and legislation-making. They may flourish for a time, but the iron heel of public opinion will crush them out, now as in the past.

The Philadelphia Press, in discussing the recent strikes, says:

> We may have entered upon a cycle of labor difficulties wherein one outbreak may follow another at intervals until all classes settle down to a better comprehension of fundamental rights and mutual interests; but the present conflict must soon end, probably to be followed for a season by calm.

The outlook is, though we may have a period of calm during the fall and winter, that there will be a general round of strikes next year. The aim of those who originate and direct strikes is to have them occur at a time when they will do the greatest injury to the employer, in the hope that thus victory may be made the more easy. As the World's Fair at Chicago takes place next year, it is not too wild a conjecture to say that strikes on railways will be very frequent from May to October of 1893.

We respectfully ask our free trade friends, who consider labor strikes as showing the discount of the working classes under "tariff oppression," to remember the fact that the trend of wages has been distinctly upwards since 1883, while the purchasing power of money is greater now than ever before; owing to the cheapness of the necessaries and comforts of life—which cheapness is the direct result of protection. But suppose the trend of wages were sharply downward, as it would be under a low tariff, or under free trade; how much greater the discomfort would be! The Democratic policy means lower wages by one-third to one-half, than are now received by every man who works on salary or for hire.

Iowa farmers are forming associations to secure improvement in county roads, and this organization will be pushed all over the state, until there is an association in every township, if possible. One state convention has already been held, and a second one will meet before the legislature convenes, to formulate measures to press upon that body, for the improvement of roads. This is the right way to go to work. The farmers of this country lose more money each year from bad roads than they lose in a century through the tariff.

Senator Dawes is to retire. He will no doubt be succeeded by a young man of business push and few politics.

Adlai should keep still. He only succeeds in exposing the straw-stuffing in the force bill spook.

Rainbow-chasing in the West evidences Democratic hopelessness in New York.

Canada may get so awfully mad that she will ask for annexation.

THE "FORCE BILL" BOGIE.

One of the funniest episodes of the present Presidential campaign is the correspondence, which has somehow found its way into print, between Senators Gorman and Ransom, of the Democratic national committee, and Brer Dana, of the New York Sun. The Senators asked Dana to write a campaign document, to be printed as a pamphlet, for circulation in the South. Dana declines with effusive, but somewhat ironical, thanks for the "honor" done him, and sarcastically suggests that they ask David B. Hill to write the document. The first letter is as follows:

> Washington, August 6, 1892.—Hon. Charles A. Dana:—Dear Sir:—It was our purpose when in New York on Thursday last to call and see you. But it was necessary to hurry back to Washington and we could not have that pleasure. We regret this as we greatly desire to confer with you about this presidential election. The impression which your position and arguments on the Force bill has made on the public mind is too pronounced to admit of question. The line taken by you is universally approved by Democrats, for it is unassailable. The Force bill is such a wrong that when the light is turned on it, no party can live under it. You have seen this and made the country feel it.
>
> It is the earnest and deliberate wish the National Democratic Campaign committee, that you will prepare in your own way, an article on the Force bill, to form a part of the Campaign Book, giving the origin, history and character of that awful measure. Perhaps it will be best to publish it in The Sun, and then embody in the Campaign Book.
>
> In company with Governor Sheehan of your state we have been appointed to communicate this resolution and request of the committee.
>
> We trust that you will add another to the many services you have done the public by undertaking thisduty. With high regard, your friends,
>
> A. P. GORMAN.
> W. RANSOM.

To which Mr. Dana replies thus:

> New York, Aug. 8, 1892.—Gentlemen:—I have your favor of the 6th inst., and have read it with attention and pleasure. It is very gratifying and encouraging to me to find that you approve the ground upon which I have endeavored to place the Presidential canvass, and that you also regard the force bill as the one vital and all important issue of the contest. In my opinion it is the only question which unites the Democracy and defeats the Republicans; and if the great body of the Democrats will adhere to it steadily, and leave every other point of controversy in the comparative unimportance where all such points now really belong, the success of the party may be regarded as well assured.
>
> No labor could be more grateful or attractive than the task that you request me to undertake; but unfortunately for me my professional engagements are just now of a character unusually imperative, and I could not attempt the duty you assign without neglecting other duties that are more obligatory.
>
> If you will allow me to make a suggestion, I would propose that the part of the Democratic campaign which relates to the force bill should be entrusted to the pen of Senator Hill, of this state. I know of no one who can do it better justice than he; and certainly there is no one whose name and advice would be more influential than his in every house and in every community where Democratic voters are to be found.
>
> I remain, gentlemen, with great respect, your faithful friend and servant,
>
> CHARLES A. DANA.

The desperate straits of these two Southern members of the Democratic committee can well be imagined when they ask Mr. Cleveland's bitterest foe to write an argument whereby they may hold the crumbling Southern Democratic vote together for Cleveland's benefit. The "force bill" is a bogie, intended to frighten the white voters out of the Alliance ranks and back into Democratic ranks. But it won't work, as the Alabama election has conclusively shown. Dana's wild editorials on the subject are only a subterfuge—an excuse to permit the Sun to stay inside the Democratic camp, and prevent the severe cut in its circulation which would follow if it did not.

Let everybody send for campaign terms. Drop us a postal card by return mail, asking for them.

POOR CLEVELAND!

Our own Jimmy Campbell, the most optimistic of Democratic political prophets, has again come to the surface long enough to declare his roseate belief that

> The Democratic party will carry New York state this year by the largest majority ever known. My judgment is based on the fact that the Democrats were never more united in the Empire state than at present. New York always goes a Democratic when there is harmony in the party.

Alas, Jimmy! You are doomed to disappointment. The fat candidate bestriding the Democratic mule will never be able to catch that elusive rainbow by the date of the November election. Any one who looks calmly and dispassionately at the situation can see that the Democratic party is doomed to defeat in the Empire State. See Pulitzer passing around the hat to get money to buy voters in the Western states. Note the fact that Tammany meetings hiss if Cleveland's name be mentioned; that Hill refuses to see Cleveland or to call on Addle—beg pardon, we mean Adlai—Stevenson. All these things show that the situation is unchanged from what it was when the entire New York delegation to the Chicago convention filed this protest with the secretary of that body:

> In 1884 Cleveland defeated Blaine in the pivotal state of New York by 1,047 votes; in 1888 Harrison defeated Cleveland in the same state by 14,373. In 1884 Cleveland carried Indiana against Blaine by 6,512 votes; in 1888 it was carried by Harrison against Cleveland by 2,348 votes. In 1884 Connecticut went for Cleveland by 1,234 votes; in 1888, 330 votes. Moral: Don't force New York to accept a candidate who is opposed by the entire delegation; don't place in nomination one who cannot carry the state of New York.

Immediately after that convention General Daniel E. Sickles, speaking in the name of 25,000 ex-soldier Democratic voters, declaring that they would not vote for Cleveland because of the brutal remarks about applicants for pensions which he injected into his hundreds of pension veto messages, added:

> I do not feel like supporting any man who has treated the old soldiers the way Mr. Cleveland has treated them. By his insults he sent General McClellan to his grave with a broken heart to his grave. I feel as the old soldier does. I tell you, sir, the old soldier will not vote for Cleveland. He cannot carry New York.

Nor will it do to forget the utterances of prominent Democrats at the Chicago gathering, previous to the nomination. Bourke Cockran said of Cleveland, "We cannot hope to win with him." Representative Springer, speaking of Tammany and Cleveland, said:

> To discard the organization which nominated Cleveland for the Presidency twice and once carried the state for him for President, which nominated and elected him Governor, and which now has seven successive and signal victories to its credit in the state of New York, would be an act of political suicide.

And Edward Murphy, chairman of the New York state Democratic committee, remarked at the same time:

> We sincerely trust that the Democracy of other states will not humiliate the Democracy of the state of New York by nominating a resident of the state whom the organization of the state believe could not be elected.

Not one of these men has retracted his words; no Democrat of prominence in New York has declared his belief that the state can be carried for Cleveland. Pulitzer knows this, and it is why he is trying to raise money to buy the Northwest for Cleveland. Ah, Mr. Campbell! Why let your too vivid imagination carry you to the length of making yourself the laughing stock of the voters of Ohio and of the nation at large?

President Harrison does not appear to be worrying himself over the political situation to any perceptible extent. Fortunately, also, there's no occasion for him to do so.

The summer girl has occupied a good deal of space in the papers, but not so much as the bills her dad will pay.

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

The Main Sophistry of Free Trade.

We can take no better instance, to show a free trade fallacy which is brought up on any and all occasions, than the following, which we find commented upon by the Minneapolis Times (Democratic). The basis is one of the disingenuous efforts of a free trade theorist named Wm. L. Wilson, in the New York World, in which he claims that a New York importer gave him the following:

> I received a shipment this week from Manchester, containing a number of dress goods, mostly all wool, and some woolen and worsted cloths, also cotton warp dress goods. Entered value, $2,661; package is accountable for $19 of this, the value of the cloth being $2,612. I paid $2,621.05 duty. Of course the consumers, public at large will eventually pay this.

This is disingenuous, in that it does not give the quality of the different grades of cloth, and the number of yards and the rate of duty upon each. Then it would be possible to make comparisons, and show up the fallacy in figures. Upon the above extract, the Minneapolis Times thus theorizes:

> I. We see that cloth and dress goods of the value of $2,612 cost the importer $5,233.05, which sum he must get back from the consumers of the goods with his profits upon the transaction.
>
> II. The goods imported are among the necessaries in this country and climate, and not the mere luxuries of those who are rich or extravagant.
>
> III. The farmer or the laborer buys these goods for his wife and children, and believes when he puts down on the store counter a dollar of his earnings he is getting a dollars' worth of goods, when, in fact, he is paying more than half of the money for the tax and the profits of the tax of several middlemen that have been secretly wrapped up in the goods.
>
> IV. These goods are also largely made in this country. They would not be imported unless they could be sold here, for cost and tax, and a fair profit on both. Except for the tax we could buy them for the cost and a fair profit on it. The tariff, which is a Government mixes with them before it allows them to pass into the clothing of the people, thus more than doubles their cost and at the same time increase by a like amount, the profits which similar home-made goods can be sold to the people. This last is the purpose for which it is levied.

This all sounds very well from a free trade standpoint, but it will not bear close examination and analysis. Let us look at the items seriatim, after the first, which is a statement of fact. But the buyer who is not an Anglomaniac will buy American-made cloths and dress goods, every whit as good as the foreign made, not only in manufacture but in appearance and wearing qualities, and which are sold much cheaper than the English goods, as any purchaser can find by going into a dry goods store which keeps both kinds, and inquiring for himself.

II. Such goods may be "necessaries in this country and climate," but it is not necessary that they shall be made in England. American-made goods should be good enough for Americans, even though the English goods cost more.

III. The "farmer and laborer" are not fools enough to pay more for these goods than for equally good and durable ones of American make, simply that he can boast of wearing "imported goods." And when he buys American-made goods he does not pay one cent of "tax," nor duty, either.

IV. These goods would not be imported unless they could be sold, of course. But importers and many merchants, in order to make more money, foster the incorrect belief of many people, that English goods are of better quality, or more finely finished, or wear better, or that they are more fashionable, than American-made goods of the same kind. There is a large class of people who believe one or the other of these, especially the last. Such statements were true 25 or 30 years ago, but they are not true now. It is the belief in these that makes a market here for these goods, and nothing else.

There is one statement in the last paragraph which is entirely false. It is, that the duty on those imported English goods "increases by a like amount the price at which similar home made goods can be sold to the people," and that "this is the purpose for which it is levied." The man who penned it knew that he lied. If it were true, then manufacturing these goods would be extremely profitable. It would pay 30 or 40 per cent every year. Can not any sensible man see that if such profits could be made, there would be a rush of manufacturers to go into the business? The statistics of manufacturing in the Eastern and Middle states, where these textile industries are chiefly carried on, disprove the lie also. When the average annual profits of manufacturers are from 7 to 8 per cent only, in Massachusetts, according to the official reports, it is not necessary to give further refutation.

The fact is, that competition among our own manufacturers has brought prices down to as low a figure consistent with a reasonable profit. The jobber and the retailer make more profit per yard off these goods than does the manufacturer. This is not only true of these goods, but of all other manufactured products; and the assertion that the American manufacturer not only makes his legitimate profit, but adds thereto the duty on similar imported goods, is false in any and every case. No free trader can give one iota of proof of this. He cannot prove it in one single instance. Take calico, for instance. The duty on it is from four to five cents a yard, according to the fineness. Now calico can be bought in any store in Toledo at five and six cents a yard. Does any sane person suppose that if the duty were taken off, it would sell for a cent a yard? This is absurd. Yet it is the free trade theory.

As to the figures in Willson's statement, we have no means of verifying them. He carefully avoids giving the data by which verification would be made possible.

The following extract is from Industries, a London trade and commercial newspaper, of July 22, 1892. The points made are well worth remembering, in order to silence the senseless yawp of the free traders in the United States:

> The workmen, it must be confessed, have not hitherto looked to the tariff in vain. They have not only enjoyed a high rate of wages, but they also have had an increasingly high rate for a number of years past. Labor has nearly doubled in value in all iron and steel works in the United States during the last twenty years. Within the same period there has been a general reduction in the price of commodities, so that labor has enjoyed the benefit of high wages and low prices. To the latter there have been notable exceptions, and especially in reference to house rents and clothing, but that has not been a sufficient offset to the generally higher range of wages in a comparison of conditions as between the United States and the United Kingdom, and the American workman has been justified in appealing to his wages standard as an evidence of his general prosperity.

The Chinese government, it is said, has ordered all Chinamen in this country to refuse to furnish photographs of themselves, and to take out certificates, as required by the new law, which goes into operation on September 1. This is preparatory to fighting the exclusion bill in the federal courts. The outcome of the legal battle will be awaited with interest.

The Democratic national committee will not call on Bourke Cockran to deliver his Chicago convention speech in this campaign.

Campaign Prices

Of the Weekly Blade for the Presidential Year—Special Points for Every Republican.

Our short-time rates for the Weekly Blade for the Presidential campaign are now ready for anybody on application. We have made them so low as to barely cover the cost of the white paper on which The Blade is printed.

The Weekly Blade is the only weekly newspaper which is edited with a view to its circulation in every state and territory of the Union. It is the most popular paper in the country, and has the largest circulation of any weekly political newspaper in the United States.

Unlike all other Republican campaign literature circulated during the canvass, The Blade has many interesting features outside of politics. These are carefully read by all the members of the family, and it is not thrown away, as a pamphlet would be.

We take more interest in the Republican cause during a Presidential campaign than any other Republican weekly newspaper. The issues of the election are discussed in a plain, clear, easily understandable way.

While we have made our short term rates as low as we can possibly afford, with a view to obtaining large lists at every postoffice, we want correspondence from the Chairman of every Republican campaign committee who sees this, especially from those who desire to circulate from 100 to 500 or more copies of The Blade in their counties. To those we will make special terms. Write for them!

In every case, we expect to send The Blade direct to every subscriber; consequently we want the postoffice address of each individual who is to receive the paper.

We also want lists of names from anybody and everybody who takes an interest in Republican success, and will take the trouble to send them. To each name we will send specimen copies of The Blade. We hope every reader of The Blade will send us from 10 to 100 names, and that immediately.

We also desire the address of the chairman of every Republican county committee in the Union, and hope that some reader, in every county, will send the name and address of the chairman of his county, at once.

Upon the terms we have made for short time subscriptions, anybody can raise a club of 20 to 50 names in a few hours, and that at a profit to themselves, as well as to the benefit of the Republican party of the nation.

LOST—STRIKES.

Another strike is off. More property is wasted. More good men are out of work. New York taxpayers will put up thousands of dollars in payment for the damage done and more thousands for the maintenance of the state troops called out after the pillaging and burning. Do strikes pay? Isn't there some way that these wage matters can be settled without anarchy and civil war? Homestead men lost after their desperate struggle, the loss of life and waste of property. Tennessee coal miners lost in their rebellion.

And now, after two weeks or more, the clogging of freight, the loss to merchants, and general loss to the country, the Buffalo switchmen have given up. This year's experience will teach the lesson that men who do not want to work at any place have the inalienable right to quit at any time, with proper notice. If employer and employes have any difficulty there is one way to settle it, and that by the only fair means—arbitration.

The Buffalo News, in editorial examination of the labor question, says that in the future its discussion will start from a point "a little further advanced than any common ground hitherto held," and that these will be considered the fundamentals:

> Every man has a right to labor.
>
> Every man has a right to such wages as he can get for his labor.
>
> No man has a right to coerce another to labor.
>
> No man has a right to coerce another to desist from labor.
>
> No man has a right when he refuses employment, to destroy the means of employment he has rejected, or to prevent another taking such employment.

These are of the nature of axioms. And to them should be added another one, viz.:

> That workingmen, by forming an organization, thereby acquire no legal right for such organization that is not possessed by each individual member before organization; nor can it deprive any workingman outside that organization of any right.

Wallace Bruce, United States Consul to Edinburgh, Scotland, is home on a visit. He says that the election this fall will decide the fate of many Scotch and English industries. That the people in the British Islands are on the side of the Democratic party, there is no doubt. They believe that the success of the Democratic party means the opening up of the markets of this country to many products from factories which must close if the present state continues. Rather than to close up, the owners will remove their plants to the United States.

The people of California will vote, at the November election, on an amendment to the state constitution providing that every voter must be able to write his own name, and to read any section of the constitution of the United States in the English language. The drift of opinion in this country seems to be in the direction of making a reasonable degree of intelligence and education a fundamental requisite for citizenship.

During the fiscal year ended June 30, 1890, the last before the new tariff law went into effect, our free list comprised 35 per cent of the total imports. During the fiscal year ended June 30 last, the free imports were over 56 per cent of the total imports. The total value of all imports the former year was $777,674,642; during the latter, $821,401,573. There is in these facts a refutation of a vast number of free trade lies and theories.

The narrow plurality vote of 506 by which Cleveland carried the electoral vote of West Virginia in 1888 is very likely to be overthrown next November, and the sturdy little Mountain States enroll herself under the banner of Republicanism and protection.

No young man, about to cast his first vote this fall, can afford to affiliate with a party whose stock in trade is calamity, and which has been on the wrong side of every public question for the past fifty years—which is the record of the Democracy.

Whitelaw Reid, on his Western trip, demonstrated the fact that he is equally felicitious with Mr. Harrison in making bright little impromptu speeches. There is no flavor of a ponderous cyclopedia about them.

CURRENT EVENTS

A man in Vermont has an aluminum nose.

The Isle of Guernsey exacts a tax from all aliens.

One thousand American misses are studying art in Paris.

The University of Pennsylvania has established a hospital for sick dogs.

King Malietoa, of Samoa, receives a salary of $25 a week for his royal duties.

The heat was so great in Indiana recently that chickens were hatched in the sun at Muncie.

There are 7,320 hansoms and 3,809 four-wheel cabs in the metropolitan district of London.

Sparks from amber and other electrical substances were mentioned by Pliny, A. D. 70.

In France 8,079 patents were granted for electrical improvements during the past year.

A mill owner in Alabama only allows Independent Democrats to fish in his mill pond.

The city of Aden, in Arabia, has been visited by rain but twice in the

Publishers' Desk.

NO DOUBLE PREMIUM.

We have recently had several cases where clubs were sent in, each subscriber to have a copy of "Nasby in Exile," and the club-raiser expecting a sewing machine, or a china set, as a premium also. We do not announce any such arrangement. If the subscribers get each a premium the club-raiser must not expect any. Please note this point carefully.

OUR PORTRAIT OF HARRISON.

We are sending out a magnificent portrait, from a very recent photograph, of President Harrison, which shows him exactly as he looks to-day. This portrait is not the same as that we gave with the Weekly Blade four years ago, but is an entirely new one, engraved since the Minneapolis convention. It is very much larger, very much finer, and printed on better paper than that we offered as a premium in 1888.

We cannot give the portrait to all subscribers to the Weekly Blade this year, as we did before, because it is too expensive to present to low-priced campaign club subscribers. But we will send a copy of this new Harrison portrait to any person sending us

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for the Weekly Blade three months, or

FIFTY CENTS for the Weekly Blade six months, or

ONE DOLLAR for the Weekly Blade one year,

PROVIDED, the portrait is asked for when you send your order.

Of course, we do not mean to give but one premium to $1 yearly subscribers. Those who ask for the portrait must not expect any other premium in connection with their yearly subscriptions. Before the end of the campaign we will make an announcement for the benefit of our regular yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade who want the portrait. Address all orders to "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

ABOUT "NASBY IN EXILE."

We promised, some time ago, that we should make an offer by which any of our regular subscribers desiring it should be able to obtain a copy of "Nasby in Exile." If the reader will turn to the advertisement of "Nasby in Exile," on the fifth page, and read the terms on which the book may be obtained, he will find under the "Fourth" offer, one addressed to regular subscribers. Read it, and send for the book. You will not regret it.

By the way, we wish some of our friends who have already obtained the book and read it, would take time to write to us and tell us how they like it. We shall be glad to have their opinions.

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," with Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

It is a neat pamphlet of 48 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for SIX CENTS (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1." Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system.

Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. We now offer the following:

"THE ROMAN CHARIOT RACE," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is in full colors, 17x24 inches in size, representing a race in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong orm around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses, make a scene of remarkable vigor.

"THE RETREAT FROM MOSCOW—1814" by Messionier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In full colors, 17x24 inches in size. The great original painting was sold in Paris for $170,000.

"CHRIST LEAVING THE PRAETORIUM," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending from the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction.

"NAPOLEON AT FRIEDLAND, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors.

"CHRIST BEFORE PILATE," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000.

"THE GRAND CANAL OF VENICE," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay.

"THE HORSE FAIR," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any FIVE of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A HAUNTING FEAR.

My love has beauty, wealth and youth,
Three charms bound to enslave me;
And I would die for her, in sooth,
And kill the man who'd save me.

Nor has she ever felt before
The tender passion burning,
And that is why she loves me more,
And never thinks of spurning.

And yet my joy is not complete,
Though she's a rich man's daughter,
For when she kisses me so sweet
I wonder who has taught her.
—New York Sun.

At a Chicago Reception.

It was at a Chicago reception and they were boasting of their ancestry.

"My family," said Lord Seekariss, "dates from William the Conqueror."

"And mine," said Miss Beacon, of Boston, "from the Mayflower."

"How nice it is," observed their hostess, Mrs. Lakefront, "to be able to trace one's descent from some important epoch. Now my family goes back to the fire."—N. Y. Herald.

She Couldn't Do the Tanning.

Ethel—"Why, how pale you look, my dear! I supposed you would come back all tanned."

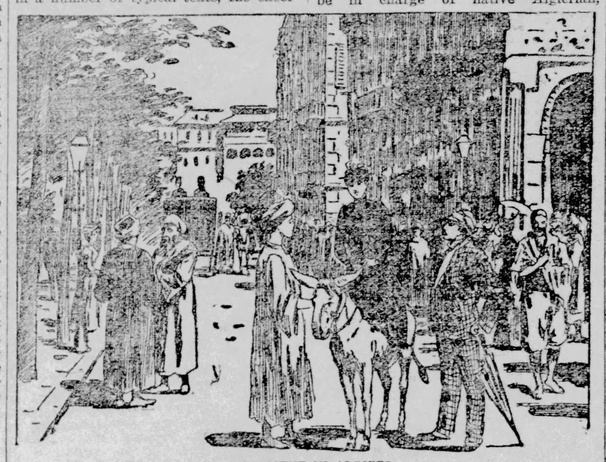
Maude—"Hush! I lost my rouge. I'll fix myself up all right by to-morrow. People will think I have been in the country a month."—Texas Siftings.

AN ALGERIAN STREET

LIFE IN THE MOORISH CITY.

How the Public May See a Gem From the Mediterranean's African Shores at the World's Fair.

Life in Algiers and the humble villages of the Arabs is to be shown in a striking manner at the World's Fair, says the Chicago Herald. A section of one of the historic streets in Algiers is to be reproduced at Jackson park, and the houses peopled by native Arabian, Moorish and Kabyle families. Near by, in a number of typical tents, the cheerless life of the desert camp will be depicted. In all, fifty natives are coming with the villages. They will bring their picturesque costumes, their weird instruments of music and their strange work-tools. Six Moorish dancing girls are coming along. In an airy concert hall they will twist their lithe bodies in the peculiar dances of the Moors to the wild music of the cantanet and harp with two strings. Doud Sifico is to direct the reproduction of this Algerian street and the accompanying amusements.



STREET SCENE IN ALGIERS.

Sifico arrived yesterday direct from his native city. He is a man of large frame and commanding presence. Sifico is reputed to be worth millions. He is an Algierian merchant, and at the Paris expositions of 1867, 1878 and 1889 he was in charge of the Algierian villages. He comes to Chicago as the representative of a number of merchants who are interested in the village that will be built at Jackson park. Sifico came to headquarters in his native costume. His ample frame was enveloped in a loosely cut coat of a dark blue cloth, brilliantly embroidered, the Turkish breeches large enough to hold a bale of cotton. His boots, of red material, trimmed with patent leather, were almost lost in the folds of his baggy skirts. A turban of huge proportions, and circled all about with gold lace and embroidery, rested on his well-poised head. Ornaments of gold peeped from every fold of Sifico's rich costume. His appearance was picturesque and striking. Sifico speaks French fluently, but not English.

The Algierian talked freely of his plans for the fair. "The principal building of the village," he said, "will be a cafe concert hall capable of seating 1,000 persons. It wil be of Moorish style of architecture, finished with a graceful dome, towers and highly ornamented minarets. In this hall the native concerts will be given. Moorish dancing girls in pretty costumes will be brought over to dance to the music of a native orchestra of tambourines, cellos and guitars. Three bazaars for jewelry, broidery and bric-a-brac are to be in charge of native Algierian, Kabyle, Arabian and negro people. In addition to the cafe—concert hall, we will build a Moorish cafe, a native Kabyle house, an Arab tent village and desert camp. Summer beverages will be provided in kiosks. Life in an Algierian village is to be shown by the daily life of fifty natives, among them being Arabian, Moorish and negro musicians, with dancing girls. Arabian and Kabyle jewelers will make pretty ornaments of gold in their workshops, spinners will produce cloths, and other laborers follow their daily work as they do at home.

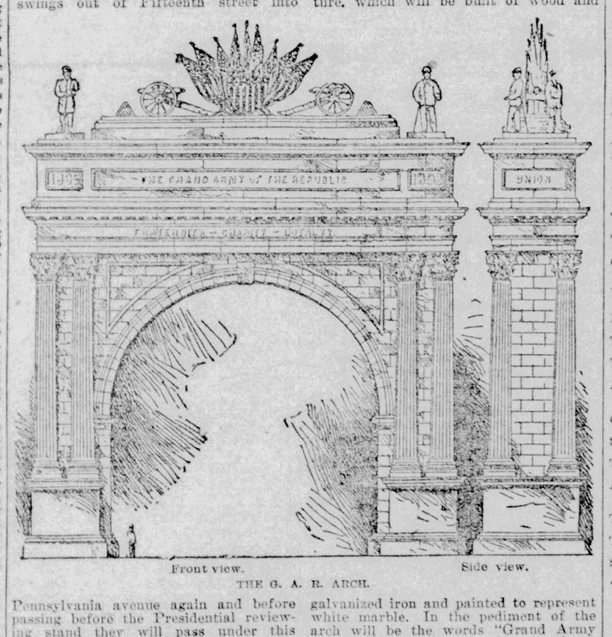
"The company will administer the affairs of the village from an administration building. The houses are to be constructed of Algierian material, except such parts as will not be visible. The cafe and concert hall are to be sumptuously furnished with embroidered hangings and upholstery, designed to illustrate the silk work and embroidery of the country. We will not sell intoxicating drinks."

Sifico will remain in Chicago until he makes contracts for all of his buildings. He intends to spend $150,000 in putting them up and getting ready for the opening.

THE G. A. R. ARCH,

Over Pennsylvania Avenue, Near the Treasury, ashington City.

A cut is given of the arch which it is proposed to construct across Pennsylvania avenue, Washington City, in front of the Treasury department in honor of the veterans of the Grand Army, at the forthcoming National Encampment. As the line of veterans swings out of Fifteenth street into



Front view. Side view.

THE G. A. R. ARCH.

Pennsylvania avenue again and before passing before the Presidential reviewing stand they will pass under this arch. The structure will be pure white and will rise to a height of some 95 feet. It will span the avenue from curb to curb, a width at that point of some 85 feet. The span of the arch will be some 50 feet and the height about the same. The design, which was made by Mr. S. H. Bodfish, is simple but effective. The style is of the classic order, the pilasters on each side being finished with Corinthian capitals. Upon the square top and at each end will be placed figures twelve feet high, one representing a soldier of 1865, and the other a G. A. R. veteran of 1892. These dates are below. On the other side will be a figure representing a sailor and his civilian counterpart of to-day. In the middle portion will be a coat of arms of the United States surrounded by flags. The figures as well as the coat of arms will be in white, in harmony with the rest of the structure, which will be built of wood and galvanized iron and painted to represent white marble. In the pediment of the arch will be the words "Grand Army of the Republic," and below the motto "Fraternity, charity and loyalty." The structure will be built substantially and will be quite different from the gaudy affairs which are sometimes seen on such occasions. There will be no colored bunting or streamers used in connection with this arch. It will be plain and simple and at the same time dignified.

THE CHOLERA SCARE.

Rochester Union:—Unless stringent precautions are taken to check its progress, it may find its way into this country through the agency of the steamship lines.

Buffalo Courier:—The place to meet and vanquish the pestilence is at the Quarantine station in the lower bay of New York, and there the value of modern sanitary science may be put to the severest test it has yet encountered.

Philadelphia Ledger:—With proper quarantine regulations, aided by efficient sanitary precautions, in the cities exposed to attack, there should be no danger of the introduction of Asiatic cholera into this country or difficulty in preventing its spread if it should gain a foothold.

Philadelphia Press:—Now that we are threatened with the cholera the public can appreciate the kind economy which the Democrats practiced in the House in cutting off $100,000 from the contingent appropriation, as made by the Senate, to prevent the spread of contagious diseases.

Rochester Post-Express:—The people do not have so much confidence in the quarantine and health departments of the state and nation as they had before typhus fever appeared in the tenement houses of New York. That disease, almost as dreadful as cholera, reached us because certain officials were negligent. There must be no negligence now.

Philadelphia Record:—The action of the Treasury department in ordering that vessels from the cholera smitten ports of Europe bound for Baltimore shall be halted for inspection at Cape Charles was but the preliminary note of a general policy which promptly recognizes the menace of the Asiatic plague and aims to protect our seaports against its entry.

Seasonable Poetry.

O, the weff on the woof is crooning,
The thingumbobs are at rest,
The jimplecute's voice is hushed at last,
And the sparrowgrass sits on his nest,
Tadpoles whatyoumaycallhim slumbers,
And the sweet little flummydill
Makes love to the carroway birdie,
And ogles her with his bill.
All over the woofs are burghams,
And the succulent rhubarb's bough,
With its flowers like sweet-faced mummies,
Is crowded with frabjubs now.
And we sit 'neath the shade of the bang tree,
Our eyelids in stupor blink,
And write such beautiful verses as this,
For it's really too hot to think.
—Boston News.

HOW PROTECTION WORKS.

English Manufacturers Who Feel Its Effects and Act Accordingly.

William Roberts, a woolen manufacturer from Bradford, England, has just completed a large mill in Bergen county, N. J., opposite Passaic. It will employ 150 hands. The mill and a long row of cottages for operatives have been built under his direction, and improved looms and other machinery for the manufacture of the finest grades of woolen goods are being built. Mr. Roberts formerly did a large business with the United States, all his goods being placed directly on the market here. After the passage of the McKinley bill he arranged to transport his entire plant. Two other English factories will be brought here in the same way.

Henry Lister & Sons, of Yorkshire, England, will immediately remove their extensive textile industry to Jamestown, N. Y. Already discussed at length in The Blade.) One hundred acres of ground have been bought, and the erection of the factory will begin soon. Over 1,200 hands will be employed. The removal is said to be due to the McKinley law, which practically shuts out the firm's product from the American market.

Within the last month representatives of four large woolen houses in England have been in New Jersey, looking for land on which to locate their plants. One of these representatives said that the report that several large plants were about to locate in South Jersey was authentic, and that worsted manufacturers in Yorkshire, England, intended to come to this country within a short time. They will build here and employ American hands, as the tariff has stopped their importations.—Rochester Clothing Gazette.

Wonderful Spry.

He had struck a match on his boot-heel and his wife remarked:

"You are as spry as a cat, aren't you?"

"Do you think so?" he returned in a pleased tone.

"Yes. You light on your feet, you know."—Washington Star.

A Tough Man's Narrow Escape.

Dickey—Awful wough expewience lawst night.

Mabel—What was it?

Dickey—Out walking with Miss Peachblow—tough-looking man met us and stared at her. If he had stared at me like that I'd have knocked him down.—Life.

TEMESCAL TIN MINES

What a Florida Democratic Editor Saw on a Visit He Paid the Mines.

Ocala, Fla., Banner, Dem., July 15:—While we missed these, we improved our visit with our Riverside friends to take in the new tin industry of the land, so made a trip to what has become famous under the McKinley bill as the Temescal tin mines of California. Right here let me say that to me belongs the distinction of being the only delegate in the national editorial party who had the pleasure and satisfaction of visiting a mine and industry which many of our brethren of the excursion and Democratic editors throughout the country look upon as a myth or a clever device to gull the dear people, but which, after seeing and hearing for myself, I am in all truth and honor bound to say is a proper tariff coddling to develop into as great an industry as did the pottery, silk, iron and steel manufactories of the land under similar fostering and duty-imposing laws in the earlier history of our common country.

These mines are located in the heart of the Temescal mountains. The distance was said to be seven to eight miles, but after making an early start, crossing steep mountains and descending into the depth of alleys to see the mines and those working in them, and the ore reduced to blocks of tin, and going through the same process to return to Riverside, we found we had walked and ridden just forty miles, and a tireder mortal never sought his couch for sleep than I was that night.

Without going into the history of the discovery of this tin ore some thirty years ago, and the attendant litigation over its ownership for most of this period, it finally fell into the hands of English capitalists who had experience in this line of work, several years ago, under whose intelligent administration the developments have been made, and better tin than was ever imported into America from Wales is smelted daily at the Temescal tin mines. This daily product is the work of a five-stamp mill. Another, containing twenty stamps, is about ready to begin crushing ore, while another twenty-stamp mill will be erected this summer. The superintendent of the mine gave us permission to go whither we would, and ask all the questions that popped into our heads. At present the shaft is only 180 feet deep, but this will be extended to 500 feet. Another shaft will be sunk to the same depth. As the depth increases, the quality of the ore improves, and from present prospects these mines will be equal in rich ore-producing quality to any known.

Of course we interviewed the expert workmen, all of whom were true sons of Wales, and had devoted the best years of their lives to the tin mines of their native country.

To the question, "What wages do you get?" the response was: "From $2.75 to $3.50 per day." "What did you get for similar work in the old country?" "I was paid $1.25 to $2.25." In asking him whether the difference in wages existing between the two countries was compensated for in a greater cheapness in the price of living commodities, he said that while it cost more to live in California than it did in Wales, yet the higher prices paid in America more than compensated for the difference.

I made numerous inquiries, and the responses were in accord with what he gave. This statement is made because it is frequently seen in party and intense partisan political papers that labor is as well paid in free trade countries as it is in protected America. But taking what was said to me by the Welsh laborers in the Temescal tin mines, there must be a mistake some where, and it is not on the American side of the question.

We believe in the future of this industry, and if fairly treated it will at no distant day take a prominent position beside our iron and steel manufactories, employing tens and hundreds of thousands of our workmen at fair wages.

M'KINLEY DID IT.

(Air, "We're Coming, Father Abraham.")

The autumn days are coming
And winter's near at hand,
And soon the snow will drift and blow
And cover all the land;
Yet have no fear, for labor's dear,
And soon our purse will fill—
And Billy McKinley did it
With his big McKinley bill!

The green wheat carpets all the plain
The cornstalks stand a-row;
The starving thousands of the East
Will catch the overflow;
Our herds are thick in every vale,
Our flocks on every hill—
And Billy McKinley did it
With his big McKinley bill!

In every street the happy feet
Of well-paid labor ring;
The hearts are light, the homes are bright
Where wives and children sing;
The hearts are light, the tin pail bright,
The faces brighter still—
And Billy McKinley did it
With his big McKinley bill!

Our ships are crowding every wharf,
Our steam cars thunder by—
Swift shuttles of the loom of toil,
From East to West they fly;
They bear the food from farm to mine,
The ore from mine to mill—
And Billy McKinley did it
With his big McKinley bill!

The world move faster every hour,
The wheels begin to hum;
To-day is but an earnest of
The brighter days to come;
So, here's a health, 'twill bring us wealth,
Let's give it with a will—
"Three cheers for Billy McKinley
And his big McKinley bill!"
—Lloyd Manning, in Cleveland Leader.

THE WATER MILL.

Listen to the Water Mill,
Through the livelong day;
How the clicking of the wheel
Wears the hours away.
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the withered leaves;
On the field the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves;
And a proverb haunts my mind,
As a spell is cast,
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Summer winds revive no more
Leaves strewn o'er earth and main,
The sickle never more shall reap
The yellow, garnered grain;
And the rippling stream flows on,
Tranquil, deep and still;
Never gilding back again
To the Water Mill.
Truly speaks the proverb old,
With a meaning vast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Take the lesson to thyself,
Loving heart, and true;
Golden years are fleeting by,
Youth is passing, too.
Learn to make the most of life,
Lose no happy day!
Time will ne'er return again
Sweet chances thrown away.
Leave no tender word unsaid,
But love, while love shall last;
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Oh! the wasted hours of life
That have swiftly drifted by!
Oh! the good we might have done!
Gone, lost without a sigh!
Love that we might once have saved
By a single kindly deed,
Thoughts conceived, but ne'er expressed
Perishing unpenn'd, unheard!
Take the proverb to thy soul!
Take and clasp it fast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Oh! love thy God and fellow-man,
Thyself consider last,
For some it will when thou must scan
Dark errors of the past,
And when the fight of life is o'er,
And earth recedes from view,
And heaven in all its glory shines,
'Midst the good, the pure, the true—
Then you will see more clearly
The proverb, deep and vast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."
—Sarah Doudney.

Why He Was Sceptical.

Mrs. Cobwigger—Why didn't your husband call in a carpenter?

Mrs. Brown—He said the job couldn't be done.

Mrs. Cobwigger—What made him think so?

Mrs. Brown—He first tried to do it himself.

A Dire Necessity.

"I don't see how a woman can marry a man," remarked Miss Pitty.

"Well, there's really nothing else to marry," replied Miss Flypp.—Detroit Free Press.

At a Picnic.

Don't fib if you have been a slob
And sat down into the pie;
Because you have an endless job
To prove an alibi.
—New York Sun.

"GOOD OLD TIMES."

Some Facts Recalled by an Old Timer That It May Be Well For Us to Remember.

Dayton Journal:—Despite all the talk about the hardships of the farmer, he is king compared to his father or grandfather.

If he doubts, let him hunt up the old gentleman's day book of 40 years ago and note the prices then.

A bushel of wheat would buy three-fourths of a barrel of salt; it will now buy two barrels.

A bushel of corn would buy 7 1-2 pounds of sugar; to-day it will buy 12 3-4 pounds.

Ten pounds of butter bought 33 1-3 yards of cotton cloth then; now it purchases 48 1-3 yards.

Ten pounds of cheese were worth 25 pounds of nails; the cheese now pays for 54 pounds of nails.

A pound of washed wool grown ten years before the war would buy 1-5 of a barrel of salt, 3 5-6 pounds of sugar, 3 2-3 yards of cotton cloth or 10 pounds of nails. To-day his own pound of wool will pay for 3-4 of a barrel of salt, 8 pounds of sugar, 6 1-2 yards of cotton cloth and 22 pounds of nails.

These figures are based on New York city prices. But as a matter of fact he never realized anything like these prices in his local market.

Freights were high, and when the cost of bringing produce to the New York market was deducted from New York prices for farm produce, and the cost of bringing the merchandise from New York to the village store at which he traded was added to the price of what he bought, the average farmer was really not more than half as well off ten years before the war as our figures would indicate.

For instance, in 1857, it cost 25 1-4 cents to bring a bushel of wheat by the cheapest route from Chicago to New York; in 1891 it cost less than six cents.

Surrounded by these conditions, life on the farm was hard indeed. Calico and Kentucky jeans had to do for Sunday garments, and an ox cart in which to ride to church was the height of style.

Luxuries for the table were almost unknown; Johnny cake and salt pork was a princely diet.

Those were days of hard times, when the farmer cradled his grain, and raked and bound it by hand.

He toiled early and late, saved and scrimped, and received less return for a week of hardest toil than the farmer in 1892 receives for a single day's pleasant ride on a mowing machine or a self-binder.

Let us have no more such "good old times."

THE NEW DANCE.

The "Oxford Minuet" is to Be the Rage at Dances This Winter.

The most fashionable round dance, says the New York Herald, is to be the Oxford minuet. It is an exquisite combination of the stately minuet and the glide polka.

The couple who are to dance take hold of hands and execute the steps of the minuet to the time of a march. There is the same slow, stately walk as in the old time minuet and the same courtly bowing. The minuet part proper ceases when the lady executes a deep courtesy and the gentleman bows low before her with his hand upon his heart. Then the time suddenly changes and the couple dance several steps in rather rapid polka time. This changes again to a slow walk of the minuet and is followed by the rapid step as before. The two figures of the dance alternate throughout.

It is really a beautiful dance. To picture it to yourself recall the beautiful scene in "School for Scandal," as it was presented at Daly's when Ada

THE OXFORD MINUET.

Rehan, Mrs. Gilbert, John Drew and the others of Daly's perfectly taught company went through the ceremony of presentation at court or any other grand social function requiring great dignity of action, some grace and much skill. Enliven this scene with a pretty, alternating, rapid movement and you have the Oxford minuet as it will be danced in '92 and '93.

A pretty fad in waltzing is called the College Walk. It was first brought to Saratoga by the couple who originated it, because it was pretty and graceful besides being a little odd. On every third or fourth measure the gentleman walks, taking two or three long steps while the lady continues waltzing.

Another novelty in dancing is the deux temps. It is in polka time, but in place of the old long slide steps, or the short rapid ones which are taken by different dancers, the deux temps consists of two very long slide steps, done in the regular polka movement.

In the square dances, the most fashionable dance will be the Combination polka quadrille. Its name goes a long way towards describing it, for it embraces all the best round dances of the last four years, taking in also the old time quadrille figures. It is the work of the American Society of Teachers of Dancing.

The combinatoin polka quadrille requires eight people to dance it. They arrange themselves into a set and begin with a "right and left" and "ladies' chain," which are repeated by the side couples.

All then take position for a glide polka, which runs through eight bars; next there comes the "forward and back" of the head couples when they cross over and salute partners, just as has long been a popular figure in the quadrille.

After this they take their partners' hands and dance the Berlin, and so the whole dance goes, bringing in the heel-and-toe polka and the Oxford minuet along with the regular quadrille figures. It is an extremely pretty thing, and next winter you will see it at all the very nice entertainments.

"THE OLD AND THE NEW."

The wind is wailing through leafless trees,
And sweeps bare boughs with its fingers cold,
Till they yield with sighs, sad melodies,
Mourning the years whose days are told.

Sobs—sighs,
So time flies,
Ache to the heart, and tears to the eyes.

The old year yields up its dying breath,
And the wailing wind sobs a last good-by,
And the hush of peace which follows death
Reigns for a space in earth and sky.
Rest—peace,
Troubles cease,
Ended at last with the old life's lease.

But now the stillness is stirred again,
By a tremulous breath as in gladness drawn,
And as new life springs from the old life's pain,
From the old year's death is a new year born.
New birth!
Joy and mirth!
Fresh hopes waken for all on earth.

A Side Issue.

Her tennis costume is so gay,
And fits so very neatly,
The question whether she can play
Must be ignored completely.
—Washington Star.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This Great Cough Cure, this successful Consumption Cure, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup or Whooping Cough, use it promptly and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease, Consumption, Don't Fail to use it. 25 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00.

HIS TRIALS.

I have a little brother,
And constantly he bawls
In wild and frantic discords
All up and down the halls.

I have a great big sister,
Who most delights to slam
All day on the piano,
And sing to beat the band.

I will make an affidavit
The place in which I dwell
Is the only spot on earth
That most resembles ——
—Jamestown News.

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Text by Kate L. Brown. Music by Eliz. C. Emerson. 30 cents, postpaid; $3 doz., not prepaid. A very bright cantata; unusually entertaining; sure to please.

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By D. F. Hodges. Price 40 cents. Eleven characters, requiring one soprano, one mezzo-soprano, one contralto, two baritones, four tenors, and two basses, with a mixed chorus. Two hours time for performance. Full instructions in book.

Who Killed Cock Robin?
A Cantata for school, S. S. or parlor. By S.V. R. Ford. Price 40 cents; $3.60 per dozen.

New Flora's Festival.
By W. B. Bradbury. Price 40 cents. Additions and revisions by J. C. Johnson. This is a revised edition of the well-known "Flora's Festival," and contains a number of new songs and choruses.

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Introducing melodies from the Mikado, The Mascot, Patience, etc., with other popular airs. Price 40 cents.

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A pretty Cantata for school exhibitions. It is instructive and simple; no scenery. Price 25 cents.

Voices of Nature.
Bright and interesting; one hour in length. Introduces birds, animals, insects and flowers. Price 40 cents.

Strange Visitors, or a Meeting of Nations.
By J. C. Macy. 20 children, in the costumes of fairies, sing characteristic national songs; a little dialogue. Price 30 cents, or $3.00 per dozen.

Hour in Fairy Land.
Five scenes, very simple; time one hour and a half. (Orchestra parts may be rented, $5.00 per month.) Price 50 cents.

Day in the Woods.
By Gabriel. Excellent music, easy for children but very bright. Some recitations; a charming Cantata. Price 40 cents; $3.60 per dozen.

Kingdom of Mother Goose.
By Mrs. Bordman. In three acts. Price 25 cents; $2.25 per dozen.

A Trip to Europe.
Just issued, in three scenes. Price 30 cents; $3.00 per dozen.

The Dairymaid's Supper.
For church festivals; with music and illustrative pictures. Price 20 cents; $1.80 per dozen.

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For a fair or church entertainment, in 2 scenes; very pretty tableaux. Price 20c; $1.80 per dozen.

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Would you like to make $250.00 per month from now until spring? Write for particulars to-day; all that is required is a little Vim, Vigor, Pluck and Push and you can make it. We want a live, wide-awake representative either man or woman, in your locality to represent us and sell by sample. No peddling; our goods are new and as staple as flour, and you have the chance to establish a permanent business for yourself that will pay you handsomely. Address "Manufacturers," P. O. Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

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PINS. These are solid gold front with a full length initial Scarf Pins or Ladies' Stick Pins. We can send any letter you want. Forward by mail. Two cents.

FRENCH DIAMOND RING. By mail, 25 cents.

By mail, Ten cents.

Wedding Ring, by mail, Fifteen cents. This grand ring is sold in stores for one dollar.

By mail, Eight cents.

We warrant all the above rings to be the best 18k. rolled gold. These rings are regular One Dollar rings. We send the above at the special prices given under each article, in order to introduce our great illustrated catalogue of jewelery, sent free with the goods. Postage stamps taken as cash, but silver preferred. Send slip of paper just the size of your finger. Address LYNN & CO., 48 Bond St., New York.

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GIVEN AWAY

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

The older subscribers of THE BLADE will remember that, a few years ago, Mr. D. R. Locke ("Nasby") made a tour of Europe, and wrote a series of letters for the paper. This series was afterwards re-written, and published as a subscription book of the highest class, entitled "NASBY IN EXILE." It was a large octavo of over 600 pages, printed on a superior quality of book paper, and with several hundred illustrations. These were drawn and engraved expressly for the volume, and alone cost nearly $3,000. They were done by the best artists, the intention being to make a first-class book. Thousands of copies were sold by subscription at $3.50 per copy.

At the present time, "Nasby in Exile" is entirely out of print; but the plates are owned by the Toledo BLADE Co., and there has been such a demand for the past year or two for the book that we have concluded to publish an edition of 5,000 copies, using, however, a little lighter quality of paper to decrease the cost of postage. The book will be bound in leather cloth covers, in the same style as was bound "Dr. Carlin's Recipes" a year ago, with which our readers are familiar. The book will be printed from the same plates and with the same illustrations as the original edition—except that we omit five short chapters, referring to the political situation in Ireland. That situation has entirely changed since the book was written, and the statements in these chapters are of no value as matters stand at present. This omission makes the book better than it would otherwise be; for the other chapters are as true to-day as they were when they were written.

We propose to send these 5,000 copies of "Nasby in Exile" to the first 5,000 people who send us $1 each for a yearly subscription to the Weekly BLADE, under the terms and conditions given below. The book can only be obtained on these conditions.

For all practical purposes, every copy of this edition of "Nasby in Exile" will be fully equal to a copy of the first edition, formerly sold for $3.50—as it contains exactly the same illustrations, the same reading matter (except that referring to Irish politics), and exactly the same style of binding as published.

To give an idea of what the book is, we give the table of contents and list of illustrations, all of which are in the volume as now being printed:

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The Household

Miss Emily Bouton, Editor.

"Home is the kingdom and love is the king."

A MUCH ABUSED WORD.

Some Examples of How This May Be Done—The One Thing—Sensitiveness to Criticism a Barrier to Growth.

If there is one word more than another that is abused in its meaning, that one is constancy. People seem to imagine that it is the sum of all virtues; that to be constant means to be virtuous. In my opinion, as it is usually understood, it is nothing of the kind. Often and often constancy is only a name for the most unmitigated stubbornness in clinging to some idea which is utterly false and misleading. I do not admire fickle people, those who never know their own mind, and run from thought to thought as butterflies fly from flower to flower. Yet I am not sure but they do less harm than those who assume the attitude of martyrdom because they will not admit that they have changed their opinions.

Women, more often than men, are victims to the "constant idea." Let one imbued with it believe herself to be in love with some man; then, no matter what he may do, no matter how much he may abuse her womanhood, how fickle he may show himself to be, how utterly false and unworthy, she holds on to the idea that he is the one man of all the world for her, and never gives herself the benefit of a doubt in the case. She thinks she must do this; that otherwise she is not a true woman. I have no patience with such nonsense. The way for her to do when the doubt comes in of his worthiness is to give herself the benefit of that doubt. Not that she should be hypercritical or suspicious, or hasty in action, but she should always reserve the privilege of changing her mind if she has reason to do so; and she should never shut her eyes to such reason when it exists. And even though she does not find him unworthy, but discovers that she has either mistaken her own feelings or outgrown her love, justice both to her own womanhood and to him, demands that she shall not cling to a dead thing which nothing can galvanize into life.

I have seen people, too, constant to a friendship that is worn absolutely threadbare. They never seem to recognize the fact that change is one of the conditions of life; that one person may grow away naturally from another and neither be at fault. Different conditions produce variations of taste, and thus the harmony which has existed in the past be utterly lost. When this happens it is absurd to be constant to the old idea of friendship. Let go, and follow the new path which leads to the new friends. This change is not inconstancy; it is simply obedience to the natural law.

We may compel ourselves to continue in the following of a certain course of action that has become hard or disagreeable, because to change would involve unhappiness for those to whom we owe a duty, but we need not name it "constancy," or attempt to deceive ourselves into a belief that we think the old thoughts and look at life out of the same eyes used of yore. Nor is it any stain upon our character that we do not. It may seem unfortunate in its consequences, but it is not a matter for self-reproach unless we have deliberately persisted in seeking influences that should be avoided.

No, there is but one thing in this world which we should hold it a sin not to be constant to, and that is our own highest conception of right. True to the whisperings of our higher selves, we shall always be true in every relation of life. In that sense alone is constancy one of the greatest of virtues.

Nothing in the world is such a barrier to progress, or rather, I might say, to growth individually, as the fear of, or sensitiveness to, criticism. The person, man or woman, who resents invariably anything that may be offered in the way of suggestion or advice, when it is in kindness, will not go forward. It is as if she imagined that all knowledge centered in herself. I say "she," because it is true that women are much more faulty in this respect than men. They bear any criticism with far less tolerance.

Almost any of us know those to whom we dare not make a suggestion that possibly any other way than theirs may be better, lest they be so wounded that we may not be forgiven. I can think now of one who is beautiful and brilliant and lovable, yet so conscious is she of her good fortune in possessing these qualities that to question any position she may take, any decision she may make, or her taste in any direction, is to at once challenge an anger often beyond vexation, or else a deep sense of injury and resentment.

As I said before, this is a hindrance to growth. No one can be infallible; no one can contain in herself all knowledge. That individual who is most ready to listen to new ideas, no matter how much they may conflict with those already conceived, is the one who will progress with the greatest rapidity. Not that it is wise to be ready to be floated away upon the breath of any one's opinion; that is another extreme to be avoided. But to listen with a disposition to discover whatever may be good, whatever may be new, and to order one's life upon the knowledge, is the part of true wisdom. To those so sensitive to blame, I want to say that they are building up barriers to their own happiness. They are hedging themselves about so that no breath of the world's progress may come to them. Wise indeed will they be if they endeavor to crush this feeling of injury whenever some one fails to see that their way is the one perfect way. Only so can they hope to grow in strength of character and in power of accomplishment.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

A letter has been received from a Western correspondent, in which the editor is accused of disregarding one of the rules of the Household, viz., publishing a communication that was signed with initials only. The complainant says she "saw the letter written, signed and mailed, and afterwards read it in the Household," therefore she accuses us of showing partiality and unfairness to others whose letters have not been signed with their names, and not published for that reason. She further states that she knows of instances where people have "come it" on us—to use her expression—by signing two fictitious names to their communications.

There seems to be an overplus of individuals in the world who make it their business to search for faults and mistakes in other people's work, and to report their success to the interested ones, and it is very seldom that an editor can spare the time to notice such letters as this one, for their name is legion, but for this once we will explain how such a seeming lack of fairness and consistency on our part might easily occur.

There are many of our correspondents who send inquiries, etc., to several departments of The Blade in the same letter, and sign their names, in full, but once These letters are cut up and distributed to the proper departments, and it frequently happen that the matter belonging to the Houshold reaches the editor of that department with no name signed, or merely the initials.

This was the case with the letter to which reference is made above, and as it contained some useful information, we gave it the benefit of the doubt as to whether some part of it had not been properly signed, and published it.

As to the other statement of people "coming it" upon us by signing two fictitious names, that is between themselves and their conscience. We intend always to deal fairly and honestly with our friends and correspondents, and take it for granted that they will do the same by us, and if any person's sense of honor will allow them to resort to such small and untruthful means to deceive us, we can only pity them, and wish for them some better employment, feeling sure that they lose more by such actions than we shall.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

A dainty little device is one that has become quite popular this summer, and that is what is called a pot-pourri cushion. Get a quantity of rose leaves, violets and other fragrant blossoms, and dry them as you would to put them into a jar; add to this, sprigs of sweet clover, sweet fern, thyme and anything else which has a spicy odor. Make a cheese cloth cushion, and fill it full of this mixture. Cover this over with a pretty cover of China silk or any ornamental material. It may be finished around the edge with a cord, and then placed upon the sofa or anywhere where it will be out of the way, and yet the fragrance be carried through the room. Shake it up occasionally, and it will surprise one to see what a perfume will fill the air. The cover may be made as ornamental as any one chooses, using, however, some light, thin material which will not confine the fragrance. A pretty cushion cover which I saw described was made of soft, crinkly crepe of various colors. The pieces were folded in such a way as to come one after the other, blending together nicely, and forming a most delicate and harmonious whole. The foldings may be brought together at the center, and fastened with a bow there, or a full rosette of the material.

Sofa Pillow.—Get a down pillow and cover it with a bright colored India silk, either plain or flowered. A pretty color is a light green, or rather a deep salmon pink, the color of coirse depending upon the surroundings of the lounge or sofa upon which it is to be used. Tack the corners in as to form a bunch of puffs that look like rosettes. Over the tacking may be put jewels of a pretty contrasting color, or a single bead; anything, indeed, which will cover the stitches taken. A set of three pillows is very pretty upon the lounge; two square ones and one round one, the coverings to be alike upon the square ones, while the round one has something which will contrast prettily with the others.

A Good Idea.—I would like to tell the Household how I fixed up my baby buggy, after it had become so shabby and badly soiled that it was ashamed to go out with me. I took the wheels off and sandpapered the spokes so as to take off all that was left of the old varnish, and also the handles and all the woodwork, except the basket, which was wicker-work. Then taking one package of dark brown Diamond dye for silk or wool, dissolved it in one half ounce of turpentine, where I left it while taking the upholstering carefully out of the basket, and giving it a thorough brushing to get all the dust out. I stirred the dye and turpentine for several minutes, then strained it through a loose cloth into a little over one half pint of varnish. After mixing this well, I varnished the buggy carefully all over, using a small flat varnish brush. I left it out in the hot sun, and in a few hours it dried nicely. This shows the grain of the wood, and is not so very dark; in fact, it is the same shade I have seen in a great many new dark buggies. I then took off the outside covering to the upholstering for a pattern; cut a new cover from some pieces of raw silk and plush that I got at an upholsterer's, and tacked the whole back into the basket like it was before, and I had a new buggy, or one as good, where several little mouths were to be fed and money scarce.—Frane Ford.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; sl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c f s, closed fancy stitch; o sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

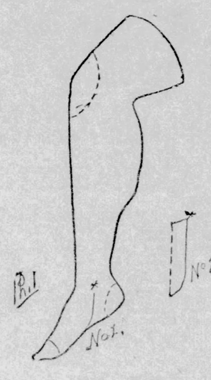
Crocheted Spoke Lace.—Make a ch of 8 sts. 1st row—m sh of 3 tr—2 ch —3 tr, in fifth st from hook—9 1 tr in last st—turn; 2d row—3 ch—1 half 1 tr in first tr—(to make half 1 tr put thread over twice, catch in first 1 tr, work off 2 sts, catch thread, work off 2 more, leave 2 on hook)—t o twice, catch in next 1 tr, work off as before; now draw thread through all sts on hook, this forms one spoke—4 ch—1 half 1 tr in same 1 tr as last—1 half 1 tr in next —1 half 1 tr in next—*—repeat from * till you have 4 spokes of 3 half 1 tr each, then 1 ch—sh 1 tr in top of sh—3 ch—turn; 3d row—sh—* 1 tr in point of first spoke—5 tr o 4 ch—*—repeat from * to end of row—(19 tr in all)—turn; 4th row—5 ch—1 d c in second tr—* 4 ch—skip 1 tr—1 d c in next—*—repeat from * 7 times—2 ch—sh 1 tr o 3 ch—3 ch—turn; 5th row—sh 1 d c o 2 ch—* 4 ch—1 d c o 4 ch—*—repeat from * 8 times—turn; 6th row—6 ch—1 d c o 4 ch—* 5 ch—1 d c o 4 ch—*—repeat from * 7 times—2 ch—sh—1 tr o 3 ch— 3 ch—turn. This completes one scollop. In making next scollop put the 9 l trs in third st of first 5 ch, and fasten last 1 tr to third st of second 5 ch with a d c. Fasten each succeeding row the same with the exception of the 5th; 6th row—2 ch—d c in third st of fifth ch of 5 st and proceed with turn as above. I hope the Household sisters will have no difficulty in understanding these directions.—M. A. Y.

Correspondence.

To Sallie Ross.—"Almost starving" your parrot would be both cruel and useless. Kindness will much sooner accomplish your object, and you will find teaching her to talk a most interesting task. Patience is the one thing necessary—always keep that in mind—and don't scold your bird if she doesn't learn as readily as you would like. Some parrots do not talk until they are a year old; others begin at six months, or even sooner. Morning and evening is the best time to teach her; stand by the cage and repeat very slowly the word or sentence you wish her to learn; persevere and you will be rewarded by hearing her repeat just as plainly. If she seems restless and you fail to keep her attention, throw a dark cloth over the cage while you are talking to her, but only if she will not keep still and listen to you. I hope you will not teach her to say, "Polly wants a cracker"—take something more original.

Do not feed her from the table. I know it's a great temptation to do so, especially when they beg in such a cunning way, but it would shorten your bird's life. Give her a mixture of hemp seed, millet and sunflower seed, or unhulled rice and common corn. In another cup put cracker and weak coffee; if bread is used it must be stale. They are fond of bread and milk, but great care must be taken that the milk does not sour. Keep plenty of dry sand in the cage, and see that the perch and swing are kept clean. Once or twice a month give her a red pepper pod, or a little cayenne pepper sprinkled on her food. They are also fond of green corn, peas and fruit, all of which must be given in moderation. Dysentery is their most common ailment, and can be easily remedied by the use of oatmeal water. Pour a tablespoonful of boiling water over a teaspoonful of oatmeal, let stand until cool, then give your parrot a teaspoonful of the water, and repeat if the first dose does not cure. Keep a piece of fish bone in the cage, though you will probably find she will merely pick it to pieces, as mine does. Give her soft wood or young twigs to play with. Parrots are so intelligent and their powers of imitation so great, that they fully repay one for the care and patience required in their training.—M. E. S.

My laundress had had two suits of fine, grey wool, knit underwear given her, and as it was not very badly worn, she decided to make it up into hose for her children. She dyed the goods with black diamond dye, and cut them out by this diagram:



Measure the length of a stocking, which fits, and then cut out a pattern. Sew up one stocking and try it on. If it does not fit, remodel it until it does, and then keep the pattern. The stockings were sewed up by hand, with stout thread, the seams opened and run down. Where the dotted line in No. 2 is, the material is folded. Place the stars opposite in basting the hose up. Where the dotted lines come upon the heel, toe and knee, she run on extra pieces, to make these parts wear longer. I find made-over hose very satisfactory for my own little ones, as there is so much trouble in buying them wide enough for the plump little limbs. I use the tops of fine wool and lisle thread hose, which I always get extra length. If rusty or colored they can be re-dyed with diamond fast stocking black. Be sure to open the seams and run them down, so as to leave no hard bunches to hurt the tender little feet.—Jean Hunt.

A Word from One of the Shut-Ins.—Will you allow a poor sick one to say a word? Oh, how often your words come home to some of us so full of meaning because they express our very heart thoughts. In Home Talks for August 4th, for instance: "Can there be anything more pathetic than the picture of a broken down man, or woman, who feels that life has been a perfect failure for them? Surely not. I know what it is to be in despair with the fangs of disease so firmly fastened that I cannot shake them off. A life of mistakes and misfortune, with no chance in the future. How sad indeed when youth had promised them so much, to have every hope blasted. God pity and give hope to the hopeless.—One in Affliction.

Correspondence Clippings.

I have been a constant reader of this valuable paper for three years, and appreciate the Household chats very much. Am very much interested in fancy work column, and wish the members would send more in.—Flora C. Rene.

To Ignorance: The command given, Exodus 20th chapter, for no work to be done on the Sabbath by man or beast was given to the Jews only, as was all of the Mosaic law, and never applied to any one else. Even if it had been given to the world, it is not binding on us now. For proof of this read Gal. 3: 24 and 25, and kindred passages. The first day of the week was set apart for worship, . e., to meet on the first day of the week to break bread, etc., but there is no prohibition in the new covenant—the law we are now under—from using horses on the Lord's day. But I would advise you not to attend picnics on Sunday. The study of the Old and New Testaments, their relation to each other and to us, their purposes, etc., is both interesting and profitable. Read up a little, and let me hear through The Blade when the Mosaic law was annulled.—If you don't already know, study, and if you need help, ask your minister.—J. T. M.

Jennie Morse: I think with a little care and planning we can get a nice suit out of your old white alpaca. As you are a blonde and desire a little pink in your hat, we will dye the goods a silver gray with Diamond slate dye. Be sure to follow the directions on the package of dye, about the quantity used, time of boiling, etc. Rinse until the color ceases to come out; hang up without wringing, and press before quite dry. Do not throw out the dye, but add a little more of the dissolved dye to it, and boil up your hat, which should be well washed first, and have a loop of string run through it to hang up by. Rinse in warm water, scouring it with a nail brush, and hang up in the shade to dry. We are now ready to begin our suit. One dollar will buy new linings, braid and bones. Another dollar can be spent for a pretty pink flower for the hat; 75 cents for three yards of grey ribbon for the same; 50 cents more will purchase two-thirds of a yard of pink China silk. The diamond dye will be ten cents, as one package ought to be enough. The remaining 65 cents can be spent in gray ribbon like that used upon the hat, or in pink ribbon. Five yards of cambric will cut the lining for a bell skirt, and that is the kind we are going to make, as it takes but little goods and is very stylish. Put a six inch ruffle around the entire skirt, which is bound with braid. This ruffled is shirred, and has a small heading. Cut a long blazer-like basque, and make it with collar and revers of the same goods, unless you could afford to buy a little gray plush, or velvet. The sleeves can be made leg-o'-mutton, with turn-over cuffs, or a cuff to the elbow, and full above, or the part above the elbow can be in two puffs. Fasten the blazer at the waist with a pointed belt of the goods. Now cut out a short basque, to button at the back; bind the neck and bottom plainly. Turn down one end of the China silk, and shirr it four or five times, leaving an inch-wide heading at the top. Sew this on to the lining, to form a vest. Shirr it at the waist, and double the lower edge up into the lining. The vest goes on under the blazer, and will be found very handy coming. You can also wear any other waist under it with your suit. I neglected to mention dyeing your mitts. Dye them gray when you dye your hat. They will not require any pressing, but should be dried between folds of old muslin. They will go nicely with your suit for evening wear. Do not be afraid about trying to dye the goods. If you follow the directions and use care, you are sure of making a success of it. This will make you a street suit. Next week I will tell you how you can make a house dress from the pieces that will be left.—Jean Hunt.

Inquiries.

Will some one send directions to make over a heavy cloth dress? It is navy blue, all wool and very good material.—Flora C. Rene.

Is there anything that will remove rust from the nickel trimmings on a stove and restore it to its first brightness?—Nancy.

Will some one tell me how to prepare the "made mustard" that is so often mentioned in recipes?—Frances.

Can some one tell me what ails my chickens, and what to do for them? A swelling like a wart forms above the eyes, and grows until the eyes are shut —L. M. K.

How should white-washed walls be treated before painting them?—Mrs. M. H.

What will increase the flow of milk? —Worried Mother.

Will some one tell what will remove ink spots from a carpet?—Mary S.

What will relieve the itching caused by heat? My baby's body is covered with the prickly heat, and bathing him with ammonia water seems to make it worse.—Young Mother.

Answers to Inquiries.

Constant Reader: The guests at an "anniversary" are expected to call upon the hostess afterwards, before she calls upon them.—Ed.

P. A. H.: You can find the beads for making a chatelaine bag at any store where they keep fancy work materials.—Ed.

J. E. Perry: Your article is very good, and contains many valuable thoughts, but it cannot be used for publication as you wrote on both sides of the paper. Thanks for your kind words and wishes.—Ed.

A. I. M.: If you send your name and address, you can receive the information for which you ask, otherwise no notice can be taken of your letter.—Ed.

Margaret: Have you never read in this column that we do not give addresses for private correspondence, and that to receive attention all communications must be signed with the writer's full name and address?—Ed.

"A Reader" will find several answers to her inquiry among the recipes this week.—Ed.

"Michigan": The Eastern critic to whom you sent your poem has certainly not conducted the matter in a business way, and I do not see how you can be considered any longer bound to wait upon his movements. However, to make the matter perfectly certain, it would be wise to address to him a note, saying that you hold yourself at liberty to send it elsewhere, and then do so. You will then have done every possible thing that can be required of you.—Ed.

For ingrowing toe nails, scrape the nail with a bit of glass till thin as paper and cut a notch in the middle. The nail will gradually become narrower, and raise from the flesh.

A pretty scarf for a church table is of felt with "Bear ye one another's burdens," or some other appropriate Bible text embroidered, or a spray of lilies with "Consider the Lilies," embroidered or painted. Do not use too many different colors.

To J. A.: I will say that millions use liquid shoe polish to color hats black.—Poppy.

If "Troubled Housewife" will leave sugar out of her sponge and add from a pt. to a qt. of boiled whey instead, I think she will not have any more trouble. The whey acts in place of alum in hardening or toughening dough, without its injurious effects. Bread dough can be made spongy by allowing it to raise two or three times, but only allow it to raise half as much as it should, for baking.—Aunt Lib.

Tell "Lena" to brush her teeth with soda once a day. A dentist recommended it, and I have tried it with good success. For ingrowing toe nails get sesqui chloride of iron, and put it between the nail and the flesh. It is a powder, but must be kept from the air as it dissolves quickly. It is a sure cure, by using it two or three times. I saw this in the Blade years ago, and it has proven a real blessing to me.—M. R. Sherman.

To "Anxious Inquirer" I would recommend washing the hair in a water of weak tea, brush till dry.—Poppy.

Recipes.

Creamed Potatoes.—Boil, mash and season the potatoes, make quite moist with sweet cream. Beat the white of 1 egg to a stiff froth and stir lightly into this. Place on the dish in which it is to be served and let stand in the oven for five minutes. Serve immediately.

Cupped Potatoes.—Press mashed and well-seasoned potatoes into a wet teacup. After standing 1-2 hour slip a knife around between the cup and potatoes, and turn the balls out on to a tin. Coat each one with beaten egg and brown in a quick oven.

Russian Sauce.—4 tablespoonfuls of grated horseradish, 2 tablespoonfuls of mustard, 1 tablespoonful of sugar, a pinch of salt and enough vinegar to cover. This is nice for boiled salt pork.

Tapioca Cream.—Cover 2 tablespoonfuls of tapioca with sweet milk and let it stand over night. In the morning add to this the yolks of 3 eggs, 1-2 cupful of sugar and 1 teaspoonful of lemon or vanilla extract. Stir all into 1 qt. of boiling milk; pour into a mold (after it has boiled up once). Spread the beaten whites of the eggs over the top and serve as cold as possible, either with or without sugar and cream.—H. E. W.

Sugar Cakes.—1 cupful of sugar, 1 cupful sour milk, 1-2 cupful butter, 2 eggs, 3 cupfuls of flour sifted with 1 teaspoonful of soda, 1-2 teaspoonful of salt and a little nutmeg. Bake in pattypans.—Mary.

Peach Pickles.—Without scalding, for 9 mornings use 4 lbs. of sugar and 1 qt. of good vinegar for every 7 lbs. of fruit; boil until the fruit is tender, then skim it out and let the liquor boil down pretty thick. They will not need sealing. I use this recipe for all kinds of sweet pickles. I think if "A Reader" tries this once she will never try the old way again.—Mrs. Alexander.

Sweet Peach Pickles.—Take the clingstones; rub them and stick two cloves in each; then take as much good cider vinegar as will cover them, add 1 lb. of sugar to each qt., put a spoonful of ground cinnamon and allspice each in a little muslin bag; let it boil. Then drop in the peaches, a few at a time, and cover until tender, or clear looking; skim out into the jar or can, put in more until all are cooked, then pour the vinegar over. If it has boiled away so they are not covered, heat more and sweeten, and pour over. Sweet apples are nice, pared and pickled the same way.—M. B.

Graham Bread.—2-3 cupful sorghum molasses, 2 cupfuls Graham flour, 1 cupful white flour, 1 teaspoonful soda, 1 cupful sour milk or buttermilk. Steam 2 hours and bake a few minutes.

Lemon Pie for "Connie."—1 tablespoonful flour, stir in enough cold water to make smooth, pour on 1 cupful of boiling water, let cool, stir in the yolks of 2 eggs, 1 cupful of sugar, and, last of all, the juice of 1 lemon. Put in crust already baked. Bake till thickened. Cover with the whites of 2 eggs, well beaten and flavored and sweetened to taste.—Poppy.

A Broken Reed, Indeed.

This, and no mistake, is the individual whose stamina has waned to such a low ebb, for want of an efficient tonic, that he would certainly topple over and fracture something if a bulky subject such as fat wife, for instance, were to lean upon him. Build up, you lean, pithless and strengthless with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which will enable you to eat and digest heartily, and thus acquire flesh and vigor. The fortress of life will speedily capitulate to the grim scythewielder, death, if you don't. Nervousness, sleeplessness, biliousness, constipation, malaria, rheumatism and kidney troubles are all conquerable by this superb restorative of health and vigor. In connection with the use of the Bitters, it would be well for the debilitated invalid to study the wants of his enfeebled stomach with a view to the selection of the most digestible articles of diet.

A Hesitation.

She—Dance all the dances with me. It'll make all the rest of the girl horribly angry.

He—But I'm a——I'm a married man.

She—So much the better. It'll make your wife angry, too.—Truth.

THE TRUE LAXATIVE PRINCIPLE

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well-informed, you will see the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

WORTH CONSIDERATION

THE FUTURE OF OUR DAUGHTERS.

Mrs. Everhard Talks About the Past, Present and Future Status of Women—Plain and Sensible Words.

Extracts from an address by Mrs. McCollough Everhard, president of the Ohio Woman Suffrage association, at Hiram College Assembly on "Woman's Day," August 10, 1892:

In the golden age of Athens—during the time of Pericles—somewhere in the early part of the fifth century before the Christian era, we are told that society excluded women from all legitimate ways of providing for their subsistance, and rewarded only the exercise of their frailties. They were beings whose intellect could never attain its majority. They were approved only as they made themselves agreeable to the other beings who installed themselves as their masters. "Dress was their sole science, embroidery their sole acquirement, ignorance their portion," and servitude their destiny. Many hundred years further along in time, we look with a feeling of contempt upon a state of society in which the estimate of woman was so low, and congratulate ourselves that now we are, and then we were not. But admitting all the advance in woman's education and social position, we must also admit that after an experience of several thousand years there is yet a very marked tendency in the race to assign woman an inferior position, a slave or a plaything. We quite forget that only a short century has elapsed since woman as a class was deemed capable of receiving an education beyond that of the most elementary kind, and even at this time it might truthfully be said of many women, "dress is their sole science."

We see these girls in every city or town of any size, girls who are sweet and attractive, and who have ability awaiting development, but who are idle and frivolous, because their environment has caused them to believe that women of the well-to-do classes are to be poems and pictures of life, but on no account to meddle with prosaic, useful things. The most they can do is to go in quest of amusement. Good times they must have, and everything that does not contribute to this end is either beyond or beneath them. They are much given to the observance of form, like the young girl the papers tell about, who sighed as she sealed her dismal black-bordered envelope with wax of the same somber shade, and then affixed the cheerful pink postage stamp. "It is a positive discord to use these gay things," she said. "I think the government really ought to issue mourning stamps." Not all of our girls belong to this type, as the number of first prizes they appropriate in co-education and other colleges, and as their success in the arts, professions and trades abundantly testify. But why should any of them belong to it? Wealth and and refinement are not incompatible with useful employment. Work of some kind is absolutely indispensable in securing the truest worldly and happiness of every individual, and there is so much work that is waiting for the brain and hand of woman to push forward for the benefit of every class of humanity.

There must be a reason why hundreds of young women, quick-witted and well educated, seek only to be popular in a society life, a life which gives nothing and takes all; to find this reason, we must go back farther even than Athens. If one studies the position of woman from the time our planet has had a recorded history on to the present, the fact that she has been subservient to man is as plain as is the locomotive head-light. There are degrees, but the subserviency remains. "Woman and her master," we see written in lines of fire from age to age. A subservient class, constantly restricted as to privileges because an irresponsible class. Those whose duty it is to administer to the weakness of others themselves become weak. No high cultivation of the mental faculties was required to act her part, which was to make herself attractive to the selfish passions of men and cultivate her emotions at the expense of her intellect.

The fathers of the early church even questioned whether she had that essence, whatever it might be, which, in themselves, they called a soul. From that remote period the notion has come down to the present time that women are in a measure irresponsible and incapable of taking any of the leading parts in the drama of life. They must look to men for their support, their position, their habitation and their name.

Where is the remedy to be sought? Undoubtedly it is gradually working itself out in the access which our daughters are gaining to the institutions of learning, and to the various arts, professions and trades. Mothers and educators may do much for the girls by teaching them that they ought to make for themselves the highest type of womanhood. Teach the girl to be a woman first of all, to gather to herself that broad learning that will give a conception of the duties of a citizen; to seek not marriage with haste, as offering the sole occupation of a woman, but to gain a liberal cultivation of all those faculties which go to make a well-balanced mind, and then if the tender ties of wife and mother are assumed, they will bring the highest happiness, as duties resulting therefrom will be intelligently performed.

If our girls are educated to the idea that theirs is not to be a life of amusement, but that they have a part to do in pushing on the world's work, they will forget to be frivolous. If girls are told as boys are told, that their position in life depends upon their own efforts, they would be no more frivolous than men, and "to have the" broadest culture girls must not be restricted to a certain class of studies or occupations, nor must they be discriminated against because they are girls or women. And right here is where our government has been unjust to woman, and many laws, written and unwritten, have retarded her advancement. We who believe in equal privilege under law for all, are convinced until the power of woman is recognized in the framing and executing of the statutes of the land, she is defrauded of her inheritance, and the nation of her counsel. Without the ballot, she cannot exercise the power for good in the family, or in that larger family, the nation, which would be hers were she recognized as an equal citizen, and here is work for our girls to do. There is no right of citizenship to which men are entitled that should be refused to women, and it is not unwomanly to resent such discrimination against the mothers of America. If the girls would half their protest to that already gone forth, it would do much to right the matter, and if they would make their outlook broad enough their duty in this matter would become apparent; they could see that the present state of society is open to criticism and with them lay the power of hastening the process of evolution to a nigher condition. It is not to patient Griselda we must look for any protest against even the utmost tyranny of social conventionalities, but to those wide awake girls who will not be imposed upon, and do not think it unwomanly to demand an equal chance in the race of life. With all the trump cards in the hands of the other side, there is no possible chance of winning the game. Give the girls an equal share in the privileges and responsibilities of life, and the texture of the whole social fabric will be astonishingly improved.

Then we should insist upon girls doing something, and doing it well. Something that will enable them to gain a livelihood; a trade or profession or something that will bring them money. Many young women go into life with fair prospects, and find themselves in a few years with a family dependent on the exertions of the mother for the necessities of life. Well it is for that mother if she can turn her hand to some occupation which will bring a livelihood. After all what does the study of years amount to if it does not enable one to arrive at a reasonable independence if one can show nothing done!

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
For the Tired Brain
from over-exertion. Try it.

In Little Folks' Eyes.

How strange it would be if the pixies came down,
And set up a shop in the midst of our town;
And sold to us spectacles, through which the guise
Of all things would seem as in little folks' eyes.

In little folks' eyes, O, what dreams will come true!
How long is a lifetime! What things one will do!
How wealthy one is with a purse of small size;
For pennies are dollars, in little folks' eyes.

How easy it is from all danger to flee
To a harbor of safety, on somebody's knee!
How quickly soft kisses and low lullabies
Will clear away trouble in the little folks' eyes.

Such wee clouds of darkness make everywhere night;
Such wee glints of sunshine make everything bright;
And birthdays come slowly, for time seldom flies
But crawls toward the future, in little folks' eyes.

What a great world of singers we'd have before long
If these magical glasses were sold for a song!
O, clowns are so funny, and sages so wise,
And hearts are so honest in little folks' eyes.

—S. Walter Norris in the Youth's Companion.

For The Blade Young Folks.

"MISS EVELYN'S CIRCLE."

A Story for Girls.

L. A. F.

Trixie Fuller was called upon next, to give her experience.

"I have gotten up an hour earlier every morning, so I could go to Belle Foster's before school time, and take care of her bird and plants. She is a cripple, you know. I was there a couple of weeks ago, and she told me it was her twenty-first birthday anniversary, and that it had been nearly ten years since she had walked a step! Some one had given her a lovely jardiniere full of blossoming plants, and another friend had given her a canary. I felt so sorry that I had nothing to give her, that I thought and thought what I could do; and finally I asked her who would take care of the things for her.

"She said she had been worrying a little about that; she lives with her uncle's family, and they are all hard working people and do not seem to have much time to give to her, and the girl who dresses Belle and takes care of her room, has so much to do, she did not like to ask her to do anything extra.

"Then I said I would gladly come every morning and water the plants and clean the bird's cage; she seemed really pleased with the idea, and we have such nice little visits together while I am at work, that I am afraid I enjoy it too well to call it a 'duty.' All the self-sacrifice there is about it is in getting up so early every morning, and that only lasts while I am getting out of bed."

"It lasts plenty long enough then, my child, if you are as slow about getting up as I am," drawled May Bennet. "That is the duty I am striving to do; I have risen from my downy couch the first time I was called every day for the past two weeks; I have had a severe struggle to do it, but since I thereby save my mother an extra trip or two upstairs to call me, and save the hired girl the trouble of keeping my breakfast warm for me, I suppose I shall continue to strive, though I am free to confess, I don't love to."

As May's soft little drawl died away, the others members of the Ten rose solemnly, formed in single file and marched past her, each one in turn, patting her graciously on the back, saying, "Well done, sleepy head," after which ceremony they reseated themselves to listen to the reports of the two youngest girls in the circle.

Little Alta Tyler, with her black eyes and red hair, spoke first.

"I've an awful temper, you know, and I have truly tried since the other meeting to not let it get the better of me. Brother Bob teases me sometimes until it seems as if I just must fly at him, but I haven't only twice since that day, and mamma talked to me about it afterward, and showed me how much more like a wild-cat than a little girl I acted; she talked to Rob, too, and I think my temper has been easier getting along with him since then; if I try real hard, do you think that will do for my work, Miss Bessie?"

"Indeed I do, dear," Bessie said heartily. "He that controlleth his temper is mightier than he who overcometh a city," you know.

"Well, Edna, dear, what have you found to do?"

"Nothing," answered Edna Lysle. "I've only found something to stop doing."

"And what is that?" asked Bessie, curiously.

"Chewing gum and talking slang. Mamma said a little princess would not look well at court with her mouth full of Red Robin or Tutti Frutti, and she was sure I could not begin to fit myself for such good company any better than by leaving off slang. So there's no slang in mine after this, if you please."

"Oh, Edna, Edna," cried two or three laughing voices, as the child hastily corrected herself.

"Never mind, Edna. Rome was not built in a day, and it may take us a long time to fit ourselves to be King's Daughters, but if we all try our best, I hope we can make a report to Miss Evelyn next fall, when she comes back from her vacation, that she will not be ashamed of."

After some more conversation, the circle adjourned to meet in two weeks at the home of the secretary, Nellie Morton.

CHAPTER II.

After the opening exercises at the third meeting, Alice Boyd deposited $15 in the treasurer's hands, remarking, "Now what do you think of my work? Doesn't it pay to raise cats?"

"You never made all this money taking care of cats!" cried nine excited voices.

"Yes I did," was the laughing reply. "As your leader, I command you to explain," said Bess severely, and with a low bow to "authority" Alice obeyed.

"I know you all thought me downright foolish, not to say wicked, to call feeding those cats king's work; but I couldn't find anything else to do, so I determined to keep on with that.

"I was having a frolic with them after lunch one day, when I spied a child's face looking down at us, from a third story window in the back of our house. She seemed to be enjoying their antics so much, that I put them through all their best paces, and when I finally had to go in, she kissed her hand to me, and I kissed mine back to her.

"The next day she was there again, and the third day a note came down from her window, asking me to come up and see her.

"I very nearly lost myself getting up to her room, for after I had invaded the kitchen, and found the back stairs, I stopped at the head of them without the least idea which way to turn to find the next flight. I thought there were one hundred doors, and fifty corridos leading this way and that; but since I've become better acquainted with that region, I have come down somewhat on these figures.

"There I stood staring, until one of the house-girls came along and directed me to the next flight. I had the number of the room in the note, so I soon found it after that.

"The child is a little country girl, who was never in a city in her life until a few weeks ago, when her brother brought her here; she is a delicate little thing, and has not been down to the living room since she came.

"'Theo brings my meals up to me,' she said. 'It frightens me so, only to think of seeing all those people that are down there.'

"'You must be dreadfully lonesome all day long,' I said.

"'Oh, no. I take care of our room, and study a little every day,' she replied cheerily. 'Theo is always here in the evening, and hears me recite my lessons, and if he is not too tired, and the weather is fine, he takes me to ride on the car. But I haven't had any other girl to speak to, except the chambermaid, and you looked so jolly I thought perhaps you wouldn't mind coming.'

"Of course I told her I was very glad indeed to come; and we had a gay time, until I had to go home.

"I told mamma about her, and after she had seen her and her brother, mamma made arrangements to have them eat at our table, and we have grown to be good friends already. I do not think they are very well off, for they have only the one room, with the alcove curtained off for Lilian's use, but they are just as nice as they can be.

"Mr. Forsyth, or Theo, as Lilian calls him, is in a commission house down town, and he said one evening that the office where he worked was over-run with rats and mice, attracted there by the grain in the sample bags that were left there. He told us that the head of the firm had said he would give $5 for a cat that was large and bold enough to kill the rats. I offered him my Topaz—such a lovely yellow cat, girls, with a little piece bitten out of one ear, and part of his tail gone—and he took him to the office the next morning. They had him there two days on trial, then they sent me this $5 bill, and Mr. Forsyth says they would not take $10 for him now."

"And where did the ten come from?" asked Kate, as Alice paused for breath.

"From the Mystery, via the fire escape," said Alice, mysteriously. "The first day I went to see Lilian she told me there was some one else enjoying my private menagerie, and pointed out a window in the back of a house, just around the corner from us, on Y street, that overlooks our little yard, as closely as our own windows do.

"'The blinds are always closed,' she said. 'But as soon as the cats come to be fed, I can see the shutters roll ever so carefully, and there's some one behind them, who never goes away as long as you are in the yard; but whether it is a male or female, I have never yet been able to decide.'

"I nearly grew cross-eyed after that, trying to keep an eye on that window without looking directly that way, but I never could catch a glimpse of any one, though one day, a rubber ball landed in my lap, that must have been thrown from there. On it was pinned a paper on which was written, 'Try how they will like this for a plaything,' and the next day, that was after Topaz had left us, a furry little mouse came flying down at me—a toy mouse that winds up, you know—with a message inviting me to visit the Mystery, via the fire escape, which is only a flight of iron steps, with a balcony at each floor. One of these balconies is directly in front of the window I had been watching. I asked my mother what I should do about going, and she said she would go down into the yard, and stay while I made the venture, so that I would not be likely to get into any special trouble, whoever the unknown might be. She's as full of fun as anybody, and we were all curious to know who this unseen personage could be

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

A STATISTICAL REPORT.

Secretary Foster Tells What it Will Show—Assertions of Free Traders Groundless—No Chinese Wall.

Washington, Aug. 25.—Secretary Foster finds the affairs of the treasury department in an excellent condition, and he is haunted by no fear of a deficit at the end of the year. The receipts from customs duties and internal taxes are steadily increasing and promise considerably to exceed the estimated revenues for the current fiscal year. The secretary is exceedingly gratified on account of the favorable result of a comparison which he has caused to be made by the chief of the Bureau of Statistics, of the foreign trade of the United States under the old and new tariffs, respectively. In conversation with a correspondent he said:

"The official statement which Maj. Brock has prepared is extremely interesting and valuable. It is worth more than volumes of assertions based on theories. It shows that the last Congress, when it revised the tariff, did its work intelligently and well, and did not, as many people declared, and still continue to assert, build 'a Chinese wall to check imports and prevent exports.' The statement also shows that many other assertions made by the free traders are not only incorrect, but groundless."

"What years are taken for purposes of comparison?" was asked.

"The fiscal years ended June 30, 1890, and June 30, 1892. The tariff of 1890 was in force during three months and six days of 1891, and the law did not become wholly operative until July 1, 1891, so that the year ended June 30, 1891, could not be used. During the year ended June 30, 1890, the tariff of 1883 was in operation, and during the entire year ended June 30, 1892, the tariff of 1890 was operative."

"Can you give me a summary of the results of the comparison?"

"Yes, here it is:

"First—The revenue has been reduced $51,367,650.

"Second—There has been an increase in the total value of our foreign commerce of $210,540,510, as compared with 1890, and an increase of $400,357,584 over the annual average of the ten years prior to 1891.

"Third—In 1892 the exports for the first time in our history exceeded a billion of dollars, being $1,030,278,030, which was $172,449,346 more than in 1890, and $265,142,533 in excess of the average annual value of the exports for ten years prior to 1891.

"Fourth—The increase in exports of cotton over 1890 was $7,492,449, and $36,772,912 over the annual average for ten years.

"In answer to the second inquiry, in what articles did the large decrease in the dutiable list consist? We have, first a decrease of $89,137,854 in sugar and molasses transferred to the free list. There was a decrease in the value of the manufactures of wood of $21,016,553; a decrease of $17,198,115 in the value of textile fabrics, which were transferred to the free list; a decrease of $13,255,618 in imports of manufactures of iron and steel, of which $8,612,858 was decrease in imports of tin plate; and a decrease of $7,513,480 in manufactures of silk, and of $7,257,018 in leaf tobacco.

"There is also a heavy decrease in the imports of agricultural products. During the fiscal year 1890 (under the old tariff), the importations of horses, cattle, sheep, barley, oats, oatmeal, rye, eggs, vegetables, hops, flaxseed, flax, hemp, jute and other textile grasses, and tobacco, were of the value of $60,736,515. During the fiscal year 1892, under the new tariff, imports of these articles were of the value of $40,354,066, or a decrease of $20,382,509.

"Fifth—The exports of breadstuffs of 1892 exceeded the value of the same exports in 1890 by the sum of $144,437,190 and exceeded the average annual value for ten years prior to 1891 by the sum of $131,206,224.

"Sixth—The value of exports of provisions in 1892 exceeded the value of like exports in 1890 $4,807,653, and the average annual value for the ten years prior to 1891, by the sum of $27,705,422.

"Seventh—The exports of cattle, sheep and hogs in 1892 exceeded the value of like exports during 1890 by the sum of $3,211,051, and exceeded the average annual value of the same exports for the ten years prior to 1891 by the sum of $20,485,071.

"Eighth—The combined value of the exports of cotton, breadstuffs, provisions, cattle, sheep and hogs, all classed as agricultural products, of 1892, exceeded these exports of 1890 by the sum of $159,298,323, and exceeded the average annual value of ten years mentioned by the sum of $215,905,639.

"Ninth—The exports of all other products in 1892 exceeded those of 1890 by the sum of $11,199,860, and exceeded the average annual value of such exports for the ten years prior to 1891 by the sum of $40,420,603.

"Tenth—The exports of manufactures in 1892 were $8,384,357 in excess of like exports in 1890, and $39,906,294 in excess of the annual average value of the ten years prior to 1891.

"Eleventh—The value of our imports in 1892 exceeded the value of the same in 1890 by the sum of $38,091,164, and the average annual value of the ten years prior to 1891 by the sum of $135,215,052.

"Twelfth—The free value of the imports in 1892 exceeded the value of like imports in 1890 by the sum of $192,332,143, and there was a decrease of dutiable imports amounting to $154,240,979.

"Thirteenth—The value of free imports and also the percentage of the same in 1892 were the largest in the history of our commerce so that trade is freer even than before and largely of such articles as are not produced in this country and which enter into the daily consumption of the people.

"Fourteenth—The duty collected per capita of the population in 1892 was $2.67, which was less than for any year since 1863, and 95% cents less than the annual average for the ten years mentioned.

"Fifteenth—There was a decrease in the imports of the manufactures of wool of $21,016,552; of $13,255,618 in imports of manufactures of iron and steel; in manufactures of silk of $7,513,480; in manufactures of flax, hemp, etc., $2,136,062; in manufactures of cotton, $1,594,330; in tobacco, $1,176,411—a total decrease of $46,692,454, thus giving increased employment to persons engaged in these manufactures in this country, and retaining many millions of dollars at home.

"Sixteenth—By virtue of the new tariff the importations of horses, sheep, cattle, barley, oats, oatmeal, rye, eggs, vegetables, hops, flaxseed and tobacco, during the year 1892, were $20,041,495 less than in 1890, and that much more home market was given to our farmers.

"Seventeenth—The value of our exports of domestic and foreign merchandise exceeded the value of the imports in 1892 by the large sum of $202,876,457.

"Eighteenth—The reciprocity clause of the new tariff act has opened up new foreign markets, and our exports to the countries with which reciprocity relations have been established have increased in value by the sum of $10,286,881.

"Nineteenth—Established industries have been stimulated and new industries started, which are giving employment to hundreds of thousands of men, so that great prosperity exists in all lines of trade, while in nearly every other country there is more or less depression.

"Twentieth—There has been a steady decline in prices of necessaries of life as compared with prices prior to the adoption of the tariff act of 1890.

"Twenty-first—There has been an advance in wages.

"Twenty-second—The prices of farm products have increased, since the passage of the tariff act of 1890, by 18.67 per cent."

AMERICAN TIN PLATE PRODUCTION

Made Twenty Million Pounds During the Present Year.

Washington, Aug. 25.—A special report has been made showing that the total production of tin and tin plates proper in the United States during the fiscal year ending June 30 last was 13,646,719 pounds. Besides the foregoing it should be stated further, says the report, that the production of American sheet iron steel made into articles and wares, tinned or tin-coated during the year, as shown by the statements received to date, was 4,429,228 pounds.

As these manufactures constitute tin and tin plates, within the meaning of the law, it now seems probable that when full returns of the same are received, the total production for the year, inclusive of such manufactures, will not fall much short of 20,000,000 pounds.

The quantity of tin plate and iron plates imported on and after July 1, 1891, and entered for immediate consumption on arrival or withdrawn from warehouses for consumption during the year will be approximately 387,000,000 pounds. The tin plates and iron plates on which duties were paid and which were used in the manufacture of articles exported with the benefit of drawback during the fiscal year was approximately 119,928,083 pounds. These totals include plates weighing 63 pounds per hundred square feet, and those weighing lighter and heavier than 63 pounds.

Of these amounts the importation of plates weighing lighter than 63 pounds per 100 square feet were 371,304,870 pounds, and the exports with benefit of drawback 119,450,503 pounds, making the net imports 251,854,367 pounds.

SENATOR DAWES IS TO RETIRE.

He Says He Will Not be a Candidate for Re-election.

Boston, Aug. 29.—Senator Dawes, of Massachusetts, has decided to retire from political life. He has written an open letter, in which he says he will not be a candidate before the legislature for re-election. He gives no reason for his action.

Henry L. Dawes was born in 1816, and began his political career in 1849 as a member of the Massachusetts legislature. In 1857 he was elected a member of Congress, and was re-elected seven times, serving sixteen years. In 1873 he was elected member of the Senate, succeeding Charles Sumner, being twice re-elected.

SENATOR H. L. DAWES.

Among the notable measures of which he was the author while in Congress was the bill instituting the present system of Indian education. The weather bulletins of the signal service were also inaugurated by him.

OPINION ON THE EIGHT-HOUR LAW.

How It Affects Laborers and Mechanics in Government Employ.

Washington, Aug. 30.—In response to a request from the acting secretary of War, the attorney general has rendered an opinion as to the application of the eight-hour law to certain work and employes under the War department. The attorney general, in his opinion, says: "In view of the previous legislation upon the subject, of the alleged evils sought to be corrected, and in deference to the legislative understanding and purpose apparent in debate and reports of committees while the act was under consideration—the act itself without violence to its language being susceptible of either construction—I am constrained to hold that the law as to laborers and mechanics in the direct employment of the government and of the District of Columbia, is general, and that the limitation to public works applies only to such persons as are in the employ of contractors and sub-contractors.

"As to your second question, pertaining to particular employes, I beg to suggest that its answer depends upon matters of fact not stated and not within my cognizance. If the employes named are regular laborers, or mechanics, working for the government for wages under ordinary conditions, the statute would seem to apply. At the same time it is quite apparent that, as to some of them, it might frequently happen that they would be within the emergency exception named in the statute; and as to others, as for instance sailors, or others on shipboard, or teamsters, their employment being peculiar, they might well be held to be, as a matter of fact, neither laborers nor mechanics within the meaning of this law."

METHODIST CHURCH STATISTICS.

Valuation of Church Property Ranks Next to the Roman Catholic Church.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 26.—The census bureau has issued a bulletin giving statistics of the Methodist Episcopal church in the United States. The bulletin shows that this church has 102 annual conferences, not including ten or more in foreign countries. Connected with these conferences are 2,240,354 communicants. This includes both members and probationers, the latter being candidates for full membership.

North of Mason and Dixon's line, the Methodist Episcopal church has organizations in nearly every county. Though represented in every state, it is not so strong in the South as its sister body, the Methodist Episcopal church South, the statistics of which will be given in a few days. Of the 2,790 counties in the states and territories, the Methodist Episcopal church is represented in all save 585. It has 25,861 organizations, with 22,844 churches, with a seating capacity of 6,302,708, and an aggregate valuation of $96,723,408. This valuation, which does not include parsonages, and other church property, is the largest reported by any denomination thus far, except the Roman Catholic.

INDIANS OF THE SOUTHWEST.

Superintendent Dorchester Submits His Report.

Washington, Aug 24.—A second report on the Indians of the Southwest has been received at the Indian bureau from Dr. Dorchester, the superintendent of Indian schools. This report deals with the Indians in Arizona, and gives prominence to the Apaches and Navajoes. The whole Indian population of the territory is given as 35,707, and the number of children available for schools at 4,20. This is an increase in population since 1880 of 3,276.

Of the children, about 1,200 attend school either in Arizona or elsewhere. In 1880 only 73 children of Arizona Indians made any pretence of attending school. The school accommodations, though yet small, are said to be increasing each year, and for 1893 accommodations will be furnished for 1,070 children in the territory. The superintendent is not favorable to removing the Indian children to Northern schools.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

THE SAULT CANAL.

Secretary of State Foster to Mr. Herbert—His Language Extremely Blunt but Polite and Interesting.

Washington, Aug. 26.—An important letter, two of them in fact, were made public yesterday at the State department. The first was from Mr. Herbert, charge d'affaires of the British legation, to Secretary John W. Foster, and the second was Gen. Foster's reply. The subject was canal tolls.

Mr. Foster presents the American side of the controversy in a very blunt, polite and interesting way. He shows that American canals have been absolutely free, according to the provisions of the treaty of 1871, and that Canadian canals have not been free. However, there was no complaint so far as Americans were concerned as long as the tolls were not discriminatory. When Canadian vessels paid the same as American vessels for passage through the Welland and St. Lawrence canals no objection was raised to the tolls, although meanwhile Canadian vessels were getting free privileges from the United States in St. Mary's canal.

It was when American vessels were charged more toll than was collected from Canadian vssels that protest was made. For years the Canadian government had disregarded the letters of this government on the subject. Now 57 per cent of the traffic through the Canadian canals is American traffic, and pays 72 per cent of all the gross tolls. Mr. Foster is delightfully frank and patriotic, and serves notice that the President's proclamation of retaliation will stand so long as the order of council is not repealed by the Canadian cabinet.

Mr. Herbert says that the Canadian government desires to point out that the United States government may be unaware that tolls for the Welland and St. Lawrence canals are of a temporary nature only, and that it is not intended to re-establish them in their present form after the expiration of the season of 1892. The features of the present tariff giving preferential treatment to certain routes and ports and providing for transshipment at Canadian ports only, will not be re-adopted after the present season. This undertaking, however, would not be binding on the Canadian government if the President of the United States should in the meanwhile proclaim and enforce the imposition of tolls on the Sault Ste. Marie canal as authorized by the recent act of Congress.

The Canadian government states that grave difficulties present themselves to an alteration of the tariff of tolls during the present season. Contracts and engagements have been entered into in various parts of this country and Great Britain, based on the continuance of this tariff during the whole of the present season. The rights which have been established under these contracts and engagements cannot be interfered with without great confusion and detriment and apparent breach of faith.

They believe, therefore, that the United States government will recognize the importance of the difficulties which stand in the way of an immediate repeal of the present tariff, and that the assurance of its termination at the end of the present season will be regarded as satisfactory evidence of the desire of the government of the Dominion to remove any ground which has a tendency to disturb the friendly interchange of trade between the two countries.

WINNIFRED BROUGHT INTO PORT.

Captured by the Rush for Violating Navigation Laws.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Capt. Tanner, commanding the fish commission steamer Albatross, reports to the Treasury department under date of Sitka, Alaska, August 20, that the Albatross arrived in port with the British schooner Winnifred in tow.

The Winnifred was captured by the revenue steamer Rush for illicit sealing and for violating the navigation laws of the United States in transferring her cargo to the British steamer Coquitlan without permission from the custom authorities. She was turned over to Capt. Tanner at Ounalaska, and by him towed to Sitka.

A PROPOSED INTERNATIONAL DAM

Across the Rio Grande for Irrigation Purposes.

El Paso, Tex., Aug. 30.—A company has been incorporated under the laws of New Mexico for the purpose of putting in a big international dam across the Rio Grande for the purpose of irrigating both in Mexico and the United States. William Hamilton, of New York, is at the head of the project, and the company is incorporated for a capital of $10,000,000.

The dam will be built about five miles above El Paso. It will be 560 feet long, of solid masonry from cliff to cliff, resting on a solid limestone foundation, and will be 70 feet high. Col. Adson Mills, of the United States corps of engineers, estimates the cost of the dam at $300,000. There will be two double iron gates on the Texas side in the canyon, and two of precisely the same size and pattern on the Mexican side. From the gates two canals will be cut through the rock, following the bluff on the Texas and Mexican sides, capable of carrying a volume of water twenty feet wide and ten feet deep. Col. Mills estimates the full cost of the completed system, including the dam, canals, ditches and lateral headgates, drops, etc., at $2,500,000. The construction of this dam will create an inland lake fifteen miles long and about five miles wide, with an average depth of about 25 feet.

TARIFF INCREASES THE WAGES

New York Statistics Prove the McKinley Bill a Blessing.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 29.—The ninth annual report of the bureau of statistics of labor of the state of New York, contains the result of a special investigation into the effect of the tariff on labor and wages. Commissioner Charles F. Peck distributed 8,000 blanks to as many wholesale separate establishments throughout this state, and of this number 6,000, or 75 per cent were returned with full and correct answers. The period of investigation includes the year immediately prior to the enactment of the McKinley bill and the year immediately following its becoming a law. From the tabulated statement accompanying the report, it appears there was a net increase in wages of $6,377,925.09 in the year 1891, as compared with the amount paid in 1890, and a net increase of production of $31,315,120.68 in the year 1891 over that of 1890. An analysis of the table further shows that of the 67 industries covered therein, 77 per cent of them show an increase either of wages or product, or both, and that there are 39,717 instances of individual increases of wages during the same year.

HONOLULU IS WELCOME TO IT.

Louisiana Lottery Likely to Receive a Charter from Hawaiia.

San Francisco, Aug. 25.—A published statement has been made here by a passenger on the steamship Australia, which arrived from Honolulu yesterday, that for some time the Louisiana State Lottery has had agents in Honolulu, their object being to obtain a charter from the Hawaiian legislature.

Their operations have been conducted with the utmost secrecy, and few people outside of those interested know anything about the matter. In return for the charter, the company will agree to pay $1,000,000 toward a cable; to run a weekly line of steamers to San Francisco; to pay one-half of the expenses of the government; to pay $100,000 per year to different local enterprises, and to erect buildings for offices, directors, inspectors, etc. The money for preliminary payments is already in Honolulu, and if the legislature accepts the proposition of the company, $500,000 will be afloat in Honolulu in 30 days. Owing to the present depressed state of the Islands, this would prove a veritable bonanza to Hawaii, and it is quite probable that the company will receive a charter.

POLITICAL MATTERS.

THE TARIFF NO TAX.

Max Brickner Explains Why the Tariff Does Not Affect Prices, and Max Talks from Experience.

Rochester, Aug. 26.—When the McKinley tariff act in 1890 increased the duties on the higher grades of worsted goods for men's clothing, and in a less degree on lower grades of the same kind of goods, predictions were made by Democratic orators and Democratic newspapers that the American consumer would be compelled to pay a far higher price. The prophecy was also made that the manufacturers of ready-made clothing would find it necessary to advance the price of their goods and reduce the wages of their hands. As the ready-made clothing industry is the greatest Rochester possesses, this question has been closely studied here. Out of the population of 144,834 credited to the city by the state census of the present year, 18,000 persons are employed in the making of clothing. New York and Philadelphia alone surpass Rochester in the number of persons employed in the ready-made clothing industry, but, of course, a larger proportion of the residents here are engaged in the business than in the two larger cities. The prediction, therefore, in 1890, that the price of ready-made clothing might be advanced through the operation of the McKinley act excited much talk in Rochester, because it was believed that if it were fulfilled the business of the city might diminish.

Two years have passed and now it is possible to learn what has been the effect of the tariff act upon the clothing industry. The results were explained by Max Brickner, president of the Chamber of Commerce, of Rochester, and a member of the Wile & Brickner Company, one of the largest clothing manufacturing corporations in the city. "We are selling ready-made clothing, both that made from foreign goods and that made from domestic goods, at the same price as before the McKinley act was passed. The same statement would also be made by every other manufacturer of clothing in Rochester. The consumer, therefore, does not pay a cent more for the clothing he wears. Of course I am speaking of ready-made clothing—that worn by millions of Americans. A small percentage of Americans who buy costly foreign goods, to whom it is a matter of indifference whether they pay $75 or $100 for a suit made to order, may pay more for their clothing. But they form only a small portion of our population."

"In making $10 suits we only use 5 cents worth more of cloth, and of course we do not increase the price of our goods to $10.05 because of that increase. We buy worsted goods in Europe at a cost to us now, when landed in Rochester, of $2 a yard, for which we used to pay $1.90. But it only takes a yard and three-quarters of that cloth to make coat and waist-coat. That makes the additional cost of the cloth 17 1-2 cents. We pay that 17 1-2 cents and do not increase the price of the clothing to the customer. He gets his coat and waisteoat at the same price as before. We thus sell 55 styles of clothing made up of foreign worsted goods at precisely the same price as before the McKinley act was passed."

"Some Democratic partisans are declaring that a large amount of shoddy has been put in the worsteds: is that true?" "It is not true," replied Mr. Brickner, "for the foreign manufacturers understand that we would detect the trick, if they were thus attempting to swindle us. No, I think they have maintained the quality of their goods by cutting down the wages of their workingmen. A weaver in England can only make about $18 a month, while in this country a weaver earns from $40 to $45 a month. That is why they can make worsted goods so cheaply, and why it is necessary to maintain the present tariff duty if we are to have protection for the American manufacturer of worsted goods and offer inducements for our manufacturers to engage in that kind of manufacture. We have enormous quantities of American-made cloth. If the tariff is maintained we shall eventually manufacture in this country all the cloth we need."

"What was the total amount of wages you paid to your hands in 1891?" "We paid $110,700 in wages to our hands; and I do not put in that amount what we paid to our men in this counting-room, nor to our salesmen. We sold goods in the course of the year which brought us in $520,000. It is thus obvious that 33 1-3 per cent of the cost of clothing is the cost of labor used in making it. Cutters make on the average $20 a week, and our other hands in proportion. If you will go about Rochester you will find that the hands are well housed. A large proportion of our hands own their own houses, and they have large savings bank deposits."

"About what is the total yearly amount the clothing hands receive?" "About $4,000,000."

"And what is the value of your total product of clothing?" "We shall make about $12,000,000 worth the present year. That is $2,000,000 more than we made in 1890 when the McKinley act was passed; so that the act doesn't seem to have harmed our business nor hurt the consumers of our clothing."

OHIO WILL SURELY GO REPUBLICAN.

So Says Allen Thurman in a Chicago Interview.

Chicago, Aug. 27.—"Ohio will probably go Republican next fall by the usual majority," said Allen Thurman, son of the "Old Roman," of Columbus, O., at the Leland yesterday. "The Republicans always poll a full vote in Presidential years, and this year will be no exception. I would be in favor of closing up Democratic headquarters if the Republicans would do the same, and taking it easy. The Republicans wouldn't do that, however, because they know that it would be to our advantage, as their voters wouldn't get out when there was no apparent danger of defeat."

Present to Gov. McKinley.

Columbus, O., Aug. 27.—(Special.)—The tin plate notoriety of Governor McKinley is doing a great deal of good all over the Middle States. The following letter has been received at the governor's office from N. S. Martz, proprietor of the Tipton Canning Works, Tipton, Ind.:

"Hon. William McKinley, Governor of Ohio:

"Dear Sir: We send you by express to-day one of our special size cans of tomatoes, hoping and believing it will be appreciated by you, as it is from American tin plate made in the Elwood tin plate factory, and is, I presume, one of the very first ever used for canning purposes in this part of the country, at least. The specimen sent you is one of the first dozen canned here, and we thought it might serve you a good purpose at the opening of the Elwood factory."

The Elwood meeting to which Mr. Martz refers is the formal opening of the Elwood tin plate works, one of the largest in the world, which will take place on September 15, at Elwood, Ind. The Republican state committee of Indiana has taken the matter in hand, and it is proposed to make the affair a notable one. Extensive preparations have been made and many celebrated orators have been engaged for the day. Of course Governor McKinley will be the orator of the day, and for his presence the committee has extended the date of the meeting.

Secret Circular Which Reflects on Lieutenant Governor Sheehan.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 26.—There is considerable excitement among the followers of Lieut-Gov. Sheehan in Erie county, over a secret circular which has been sent out broadcast. It claims that the situation in the state has become very serious, and outlines a plan of salvation for Mr. Cleveland's friends to follow. This circular ends with the very significant statement that the national ticket will not receive the support it is entitled to if the campaign is left in the hands of Mr. Cleveland's enemies.

This circular had not traveled far before it fell into the hands of Mr. Sheehan's friends, and they are very angry. The tenor of the circular was such that there could be no mistaking the fact that it was a direct attack on Mr. Sheehan. It was issued from the headquarters of the Buffalo contingent of the Syracuse convention.

HARRISON'S SPEECH.

The Rebellion the Last Serious Outbreak Against Law's Supremacy —Outlook for the American Navy.

Malone, N. Y., Aug. 27.—President Harrison paid this little city a flying visit yesterday, and made one of the splendid brief speeches, which are so characteristic of him. The occasion was a soldier's reunion, and the chief executive of the nation ran over from Loon Lake to greet the veterans.

The train bearing the President arrived at 12:30 o'clock, and he was met by a special committee and escorted to the hotel, where luncheon was indulged in. At the stand, from which the speaking took place, the President was introduced by the chairman of the day, Mr. H. C. Kilburn. After the applause with which Mr. Harrison was greeted had passed away, he responded as follows:

The President's Speech.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic—I very sincerely appreciate the friendly invitation extended on your behalf which has given me the privilege of standing for a few moments among you and of exchanging greetings as friends and as American citizens. The most important assemblages in which we gather to express a common interest in the institutions of civil government under which we live, a common respect for public authority and a common love for the flag, are full, I am sure, not only of interest, but of benefit to all who participate in them. We shall presently, in the political campaign which is opening, have our separations in opinion emphasized, and our separate assemblages to advocate those principles. We are here today, however, as citizens, not as partisans, to give expression to those common interests which, fortunately for us as a nation, in every time of great exigency and distress, and in every time of danger to the flag, obliterates all party division and makes us one people in its defense. (Applause.) We are a favored nation in that great isolation which we enjoy. We are free from the dangers of close contact with any of the great military powers of the world.

Our neighbors on the North in the Dominion of Canada neither threatens us nor we her. (Laughter and applause.) We desire for them a most abundant prosperity and the fullest development of which their resources are capable, and constant peace. But it must not be supposed that this separation which we enjoy from close contact with the great powers that are forever standing on the threatening edge of war, has left us without duties and responsibilities we have always in our diplomacy exercised, the patience, reserve of strength and the consciousness of a right cause. I fancy that we are entering now as a people upon a career in which our external influence and commerce is to be larger than ever before.

We have in large part completed our great works of internal improvement. The forests have fallen before the axes of our pioneers, and the plow now turns the soil of all that region, which we once styled the Far Great West. We have accumulated prodigious wealth as a people, and I see no reason why the United States should not from this day forward step into a position of power and influence among the great commercial nations of the world, such as she has never enjoyed. (Applause.) From causes, as to which we differ, we have come to the condition recognized by all. We have been deprived of our once proud participation in the ocean carrying trade of the world. I think we should now resume it. (Applause.) The wise and timely inauguration of a new navy has demonstrated the capacity of our American ship yards to produce the best ships in the world. (Applause.) The government having pioneered in this work of ship-building in the encouragement it has given to our constructors and our artisans has paved the way now for building great ships of commerce. (Applause.) And if I take a great comfort in the contemplation of the fact which I believe is now assured, that before another year has rolled around, one of the swiftest and best of all the great lines of steamships that go out of the port of New York will bear the American flag at the fore (applause) and the tribute we have paid to foreign nations in the way of freight charges, I believe will speedily in a large measure be abrogated forever. These great stores of agricultural products which we pour out from our granaries to feed the nations of Europe should, and I believe speedily will be delivered at the port of Liverpool in American bottoms. (Applause.)

We will avail ourselves of all these national resources, of all this vast capacity, inventive and constructive, which God has bestowed upon us, in the belief that here, in this land that so long waited the foundation of a free republic, that republic and its people might attain the highest development of wealth, of intelligence and morality among the nations of the world. (Applause.) We have had a great struggle within ourselves. I believe that we have seen the last serious outbreak against the supremacy of our constitution and of our laws that we shall ever see. (Applause.) The one cause that could divide our people—human slavery—has under the favor of God and by the Union army been abolished forever, and Lincoln's proclamation has now the assent of the South itself. (Applause.) The law and the constitution as the object of every government, a vested right and his willing obedience, is the one faith and the only safety of our people. (Applause.) No cause can be advanced in this country upon the lines of lawlessness. (Applause.) Fortunately for our morality, among our people, the church, the school, and the home, these great rocks upon which our institutions and our safety rest, we will cherish and preserve. (Applause.)

And now, comrades of the G. A. R., surviving veterans of that gallant band that from these mountains and valleys went out to defend the flag, I give you a comrade's greeting to-day. God bless you, every one. God forgive the heartlessness of that American in this bright day of prosperity and unity who can begrudge to any one of you the just dues of your hard service. (Great cheers.) Let me thank you again for your most cordial greeting and offer my apology for having been betrayed by your kindly faces into a more extended speech than I had intended to make.

ELECTIONS IN VARIOUS STATES.

Georgia and Florida the Most Important Anti-November States.

New York, Aug. 27.—The campaign will be in full swing by the end of the coming week, and is at white heat even now in the states where early elections occur. The state contest in Arkansas will come to an issue September 5, when a governor and other state officials will be chosen. Vermont will pass upon the state nominees September 6, and Maine will follow with its elections September 12. In Florida the state campaign comes to an end October 4, when the state officers will be voted for and a legislature chosen to name Senator Pasco's successor. Georgia will vote for its state officers October 5, and the Farmers' Alliance is waging one of the warmest contests known in the history of the politics of the state.

PRESIDENTIAL TICKET NOMINATED.

And Platform Adopted by the Socialist Labor Party.

New York, Aug. 29.—The Socialist Labor party held its national convention at the New York Labor lyceum, Saturday. Delegates from New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New Jersey and Connecticut were present. David Taylor, of Boston, presided, and Henry Glyn, of New York, was elected secretary. It was unanimously resolved to nominate a Presidential ticket, and the following candidates were put up: President, Simon Wing, of Boston; Vice President, Charles H. Matchett, of Brooklyn. Mr. Wing is a tailor and Mr. Matchett a carpenter.

THE KEYNOTE FROM MR. BLAINE.

The Ex-Secretary is Rapidly Regaining His Health.

Washington, Aug. 25.—(Special.)—Republicans here are very much pleased at the statement made in Portland, Me., yesterday by Senator Hale, that ex-Secretary Blaine is rapidly gaining his health, and getting in good spirits again.

He will make, probably, two or three speeches in Maine, but if not able to do that, will write a ringing letter that will prove the keynote to his friends all over the country.

BYNUM WILL TACKLE M'KINLEY.

There May be a Joint Debate at Elwood.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 30.—September 13th the Republicans will hold a tin-plate celebration at the Elwood tin-plate works. Major McKinley will be the orator of the day.

The Democrats have issued a challenge for Congressman Bynum to debate the tariff question on that occasion. The Republicans have promised an answer to-day.

President Harrison will become the guest of the Hon. Warner Miller, at Herkimer, Thursday, coming from the home of Hon. Whitelaw Reid. Citizens of Herkimer will give him a reception.

FOREIGN NEWS.

HOME RULE BILL AGREED UPON.

Gladstone, McCarthy and Dillon Decide on a Measure.

London, Aug. 25.—The Chronicle this morning gives the following as the main lines of the Home Rule bill, as believed to have been agreed upon between Messrs. Gladstone, McCarthy and Dillon:

First—That the present land legislations shall not be disturbed for five years.

Second—That the police and justiciary shall be in the hands of the Dublin parliament.

Third—That the balance of the Irish church fund shall be at the disposal of the Irish legislature.

Fourth—That the English receiver general of the bill of 1886 be dispensed with.

Fifth—That, on the other hand, there shall be only one customs department, and that the Irish parliament shall not have power to levy separate duties.

Sixth—That the only veto shall be the royal veto, to be exercised on the advice of the English ministry.

Seventh—That thirty Irish members shall be retained at Westminster.

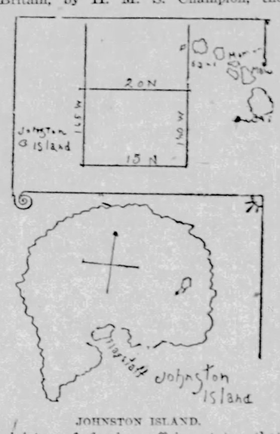
The Chronicle believes that Mr. Gladstone abandoned with great reluctance the idea of a receiver general in deference to the wishes of the McCarthyites.

LEGISLATURE STILL IN SESSION.

Johnston Island Still Belongs to the Hawaiian Kingdom.

Honolulu, Aug. 19.—The legislature is still in session, and has now reached the 67th day. Many important measures have been considered and passed upon, and more of interest at home and abroad are yet hanging fire. The cabinet is still incomplete, the attorney-generalship not yet being filled.

With regard to the annexation of Johnston Island as a territory of Great Britain, by H. M. S. Champion, the



JOHNSTON ISLAND.

minister of foreign affairs states that the cabinet has not been officially informed of the occupation of Johnston Island, but it is the impression of her majesty's government that Johnston and Kahuna Islands are still a portion of the Hawaiian government. Not having any official notification of the seizures, the Hawaiian government considered it unadvisable to enter a protest, believing that Great Britain in asserting the facts will withdraw without the necessity of a formal protest.

CATHOLICS IN STATE SCHOOLS.

Uniformity of Episcopal Action Desired by the Holy See.

Rome, Aug. 25.—Cardinal Ledochowski has sent a letter on schools to the American bishops, apropos of the Faribault and Stillwater incident. The holy see wishes uniformity of episcopal action, and above all the end of all dissension. He is keenly preoccupied with the subject of Catholic children frequenting in large numbers the state schools.

In the cases of Faribault and Stillwater, the practical and intelligent action of Archbishop Ireland had enabled the holy see to see the points of the matter and advise the American Catholics thereon. All the scholastic future of the American church depends now upon the American Episcopate. Leo XII wishes almost at any price that the matter of the school question should be closed, and the church at peace with the state should pursue its work of spreading the light of religion. The holy see believes the hour will come to affirm both its rules and their application which is best to be done upon the scholastic questions in their ensemble. In this respect the incident with which Monseigneur Ireland has been so prominently associated will have its value in the United States, as a complete question bearing upon school questions.

ALL WORK IS AT A STANDSTILL

On Account of the Depreciation in the Price of Silver.

Berlin, Aug. 25.—In consequence of the fall of silver, the Saxon government has decided not to complete its work on the Rothschoenberger Stollen, the longest tunnel in the world. The tunnel was intended to drain water from all the Freiberg silver mines and carry it to the Elbe. The main tunnel is of the same length as the St. Gothard tunnel. Its branches, however, add 21 miles to its length, making the total extent almost 30 miles. The tunnel was begun at state expense in 1844, and after 33 years of continuous work it was opened in April, 1877.

Hundreds of men are thrown out of employment by the government's decision, and it is expected that many more will follow, as most of the Freiberg mines, once the pride of Germany, have been rendered unremunerative by the fall of silver. Work in the mines was begun in 1200, and has produced 9,500,000 Prussian pounds, or $50,000,000 marks' worth of silver.

REVOLUTION IN VENEZEULA.

Government Forces Rout the Revolutionists.

New York, Aug. 27.—The steamship Caracas, which left La Guayra, Venezuela, August 20, arrived here yesterday, and brought information of considerable fighting in that country between the government forces and the revolutionists. The Venezuelan consul here received news that Gen. Crespo, chief of the revolutionists, was in retreat before the government soldiers. The last bulletin showed him to be at San Juan de Los Moros, and that the government soldiers were pressing him closely. Many of the soldiers were deserting him, and his army was made up of cowboys principally. As reported in telegraphic dispatches a severe engagement took place just before the steamship sailed, at Guidad, Bolivar, details if which are now at hand.

The drouth of several years in northern Mexico has broken with a vengeance. Unprecedented rains have prevailed for the past three days, and the whole country is flooded. At a point six miles below the city Chihuahua, the Mexican Central tracks have been washed away for a distance of 20 miles. Business is completely suspended.

Free, by Mail, to Ladies

a beautifully illustrated book, containing over ninety pages of most important information about the ailments of women. Also a full code of established rules of etiquette for women and a perpetual ladies' calendar. Contains not a word of objectionable matter, and is crowded from cover to cover with information which every woman, young or old, should become familiar with, and advice which has restored many and many a suffering woman to perfect health and happiness. No woman should live without a copy of "*Guide to Health and Etiquette*," by Lydia E. Pinkham. Send 2 two-cent stamps to cover postage and packing when you write. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

ENGLISH PLUSH CONCERN TO CLOSE

Its Trade Cut One-Tenth by the McKinley Tariff Law.

London, Aug. 27.—A circular has been issued calling a meeting of the shareholders in the great Bradford manufacturing concern of Sir Titus Salt, Sons & Co., (limited) to consider a proposition to wind up the company. The circular states that the English plush trade generally, in which the company is largely engaged, has fallen to about one-tenth of what it was before the McKinley tariff went into effect in the United States.

CANADA WILL ADOPT FREE CANALS.

Such Is the Opinion of One Close to the Members of the Cabinet.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 27.—The Mail's Montreal correspondent says he was informed by a prominent Conservative who is in close relations with members of the Dominion cabinet that the government would probably adopt a policy of free canals before the next session of parliament. Color is given to this statement by a significant article in the Gazette (government paper), which advocates the freeing of the canals.

DEATH OF DEODORO DA FONSECA.

First President of the Republic of Brazil is no More.

New York, Aug. 25.—A dispatch from Rio Janeiro announces the death of Manuel Deodoro da Fonseca, the first president of the republic of Braz

DONT LET IT LAND.

THE CHOLERA.

Every Precaution Taken to Prevent the Spread of the Disease—Its Spread Through Western Europe.

London, Aug. 30.—The first suspicious case of disease in London is made public to-day. Ida Samyan, the 4-year old daughter of a couple of Russian Jews who arrived here from Hamburg on Saturday, was admitted to the London hospital on Sunday, suffering with symptoms of Asiatic cholera. Inquiry made at the hospital to-day regarding her condition was met with the statement that she shows no improvement. Her parents have not been affected by the disease.

Havre, Aug. 30.—There were reported yesterday in this city 71 new cases of cholera, an increase of 11 cases as compared with Sunday's returns.

The number of deaths were 17, which is a decrease of 7 compared with the death returns of Sunday.

Antwerp, Aug. 30.—The cholera returns show 22 new cases since yesterday and 4 deaths. Hitherto the epidemic has been most prevalent in quarters adjoining the Scheldt, but now it appers to be spreading into the city from the river.

Infected vessels are moored in midstream, where they are subjected to fumigation and other means to kill the disease germs.

Liverpool, Aug. 30.—Four Russian emigrants who were to sail hence for America were to-day stricken with the pestilence. They were at once removed to a hospital, where they are closely watched to determine whether the disease is of the true Asiatic type.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 30.—The official returns show that in this city yesterday there were reported 156 new cases of cholera and 41 deaths. This is an increase of 31 new cases and 16 deaths as compared with Sunday's figures.

Paris, Aug. 30.—Thirty new cases of cholerine were reported here yesterday; there were four deaths from the disease, including that of a hospital attendant.

The Hague, Aug. 30.—A man who arrived here a few days ago from Hamburg was attacked with cholera last night. He was promptly removed to a hospital and the house where he was staying has been disinfected.

Vienna, Aug. 30.—A cholera depot with 680 beds, which the authorities will be able to dispatch to any part of the empire, has been established here.

Hamburg, Aug. 30.—According to the official cholera report issued to-day there were 457 new cases of the disease and 202 deaths on Sunday. Yesterday there was 139 new cases and 48 deaths. These figures show a remarkable falling off both in the number of new cases and deaths and bear out the prediction made by Prof. Koch that the disease would disappear as rapidly as it had appeared. It is hoped that this favorable showing will continue and that the city will soon be rid of the scourge, but it is feared that the decrease is only temporary.

London, Aug. 30.—Another seaman belonging to the steamer Gerona, which arrived a few days ago from Middlesborough, has been attacked with cholera at Shields, to which place he went after leaving his ship.

New York, Aug. 30.—At the Hamburg-American office it was stated that after to-morrow no more immigrants would be taken from Hamburg to this port. The last of the immigrants from Hamburg would sail on the steamer Bohemia to-morrow.

Detroit, Aug. 30.—Health Officer Duffield will send to the council to-night a communication calling attention to the danger from cholera, and asking that the board of public works be instructed to thoroughly clean the city. Collector Hopkins has telegraphed Walter Wyman, supervising surgeon general of the United States, asking him to appoint Dr. Mulheron to the position of special inspector to this port.

New York, Aug. 26.—The health department of New York are to-day prepared to fight the scourge of cholera should it make its appearance here, and they fully realize that from this time on arrivals in port from affected districts in Europe is a source of danger, and each one must be watched with the closest scrutiny. Dr. Edson, sanitary superintendent of the city board of health, thinks that cholera will undoubtedly reach this port within the next week or ten days.

Since the disease became so virulent, both in Hamburg and Antwerp, no steamships have arrived here from those ports. In the case of the steamship La Touraine, of the French line, due here to-morrow, the consul at first gave a clean bill of health, but after the vessel sailed he recalled it, and has cabled to have the vessel thoroughly inspected on her arrival. Preparations are being made to-day by Health Officer Jenkins to carry out these instructions. La Touraine will be detained at quarantine until every passenger has been examined carefully, and all suspicious looking baggage thoroughly fumigated.

The board of health has prepared a circular, which now is in the hands of the printer to be published in English, German, French and Italian, and distributed broadcast as soon as the first case of cholera is reported here. It contains instructions as to food, and the proper care of the person, and promises to prevent the spread of the contagion.

In addition to this, an inspection of all tenement houses in the city has been ordered, to see if the plumbing is in order, and that there is no accumulation of dirt and refuse in any of them which might breed the disease.

MISSIONARY FOR HALF A CENTURY.

William Ware Howland Dies in Ceylon.

Springfield, Mass., Aug. 29.—A cable message announces the death Friday, in Jaffna, Ceylon, of Rev. William Ware Howland, for nearly fifty years missionary of the American Board on that island. Mr. Howland was born at West Brookfield, Mass., in 1817, graduated from Amherst college in 1841, and was ordained for the work in 1845, after completing a course in Union Theological seminary.

Daniel Dougherty Ill.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 27.—Daniel Dougherty, the celebrated lawyer and orator, is lying in a very critical condition at his home in this city. The attending physicians informed his son, D. Webster Daugherty, that there was hardly a possibility of his father recovering.

The First Mississippi district People's party convention has nominated James B. Burkett for Congress.

A GREAT IRRIGATION SCHEME.

Florida to Produce Sugar for All of North America.

Cincinnati, Aug. 20.—Beyond all question the irrigation scheme being pushed in Florida by a number of capitalists of this city, Philadelphia and New York is to be the greatest North America has ever seen. It is exclusively a private enterprise, conducted by a stock company that has no bonds to float, no stock to sell, no mortgages to negotiate. At present it is really a big land syndicate, but it may develop into the giant sugar monopoly of the world. The company has had an existence for months, and through its agents, has secured at a few cents an acre a tract of land on the St. John and Indian rivers eighty-three miles long and from three to six miles wide. It has three feet of rich muck, and it is estimated will be worth $100 an acre when drained.

The surveyors have been at work some time preparing plans, it being the intention to drain in sections, so that a part of the land may be available next spring. The entire cost of the improvement is estimated at $4,000,000, and two years is the time necessary to complete the entire work. As fast as prepared the land will be planted in sugar cane. It is believed that on this reclaimed swamp enough sugar can be raised to supply the whole of North America. Truck farming will be indulged in to some extent, and on the higher knolls small fruits. S. A. Jones, of Tampa, Fla., one of the agents of the syndicate, is in the city, and says the improvement will have almost a revolutionary effect on Florida, and will commercially, in the line of sugars, affect the whole world.

SNAKE KILLED THREE CHILDREN

While the Fourth Was Drowned and the Mother Unconscious.

Athens, Ga., Aug. 26.—A farmer named Wilson, living in Madison county, left home and went to the mill, leaving his wife and four children at home. Two hours later he returned, to find his wife lying on the floor insensible, with four dead children about her. The story the mother told when restored to consciousness, was a remarkable one. She said she had taken the baby to the spring, leaving the other children in the house. Hearing their cries, she put the baby down, and hurried back to the house, where she found two dead, the others dying.

The living ones said they had been poking their fingers through a crack in the floor, and a hen had been pecking at them. The mother went back to the spring after her baby, and found it had fallen into the spring and drowned. The third child had died when she got back to the house, and the mother swooned away. Investigation showed that the supposed hen was a rattlesnake.

FRENCH DYNAMITERS ARRESTED.

Montreal the Scene of Sensational Captures.

Montreal, Aug. 30.—The recent dynamite outrages in France have led to sensational results in Montreal. Photographs and descriptions were received here of those suspected, and strict watch for them was kept up for some time, but without result. A few days ago, it was rumored that Montreal had been chosen by some of these unwelcome persons as a refuge. But little heed was taken of the rumor till yesterday, when the police were notified by the French officials to search the city for the suspects.

After a long search, detectives arrested in a house in Commissioner street two men, a woman and two children, on suspicion of being dynamiters. The woman is the wife of one of the men and is the mother of both children. The whole party was soon bundled into a carriage, and taken to police headquarters.

PRESIDENTIAL LAND IN COURT

Harrison Must Fight if He Would Own This Cemetery.

Wooster, O., Aug. 24.—(Special.)—A piece of land in this city which has been held by every President from James Monroe to President Harrison is now in litigation. Although all the Presidents have owned the land, few of them ever knew that fact.

During Monroe's term Joseph H. Larwill, one of the founders of the place, deeded one of its largest and most eligible lots to him as President, and after him to the incumbents of the President's office. It was provided that the land was to be used for a burying ground and for no other purpose. The land was used for this purpose for many years until it became filled with graves. Now it is no longer used for a burying ground, and heirs of the original owner have begun proceedings to regain it.

BETTING ON HARRISON'S ELECTION

David B. Hill's Cousin Has a Talk With the Silent Senator.

Boston, Aug. 30.—It will be an interesting tip for New Yorkers of both political parties to know that Senator David B. Hill's first cousin, George E. Hayner, of New York, recently had a long conference with the Senator, and as a result of that conference is betting on Harrison. Mr. Hayner is in Boston, and in an interview he said:

"If you have any money to bet, place it on Harrison, where I place my money. I know what I am doing."

"Will Mr. Hill come out and support Cleveland?" he was asked.

"I do not think he will. I am betting my money on Harrison, and I know what I am doing."

ARE ENTITLED TO FREE ENTRY.

Articles to be Used in Construction of World's Fair Pavilions.

Washington, Aug. 30.—The collector of customs at Chicago has been informed by Acting Secretary Spaulding that the Treasury department sees no objection to the practice followed by him of holding that articles consigned as exhibits at the World's Fair, and which will be used in the construction of pavilions for exhibition purposes, such as bolts, plates, sheets, castiron sockets, etc., are entitled to free entry when formally accepted as exhibits by the director general.

WELSH TIN-PLATE WORKS CLOSED.

Operators Coming to America to Find Employment.

London, Aug. 29.—Several Welch tin plate manufacturers closed their works on Saturday. Sixty works are now closed, and 10,000 hands are idle. Many sailed on Saturday to find employment in America.

At Republican Headquarters.

New York, Aug. 29.—The week opened with great activity at Republican and Democratic headquarters. Secretary Foster came to town to look after the cholera situation and incidentally talk over the political situation. He reports the situation very satisfactory in the West. Gen. Grosvenor left for Ohio after consultation at Republican headquarters. He says Blaine is taking keen interest in the political contest, and will be heard from in due time. He says the Republican majority will be ten to fifteen thousand in Maine.

Senator Hunton, of Virginia, is here, just returned from Massachusetts. He looks upon the Democratic situation there as hopeless so far as the national ticket is concerned. He thinks Democrats are likely to lose three congressmen, but will probably elect the governor. A party of North Carolina Republicans called at headquarters to-day and urged that with reasonable aid in the way of speakers and funds they can carry that state. They are now waiting for an extended interview with Chairman Carter.

McKinley at Burlington.

Burlington, Aug. 30.—The Vermont campaign is "on." To-day occurs the great rally at which the central figure will be Gov. McKinley, of Ohio, and he will discuss the tariff before a crowd, which, judging from those already here, will number fully 20,000. The whole state has turned itself into this city to hear the apostle of protection. The Democrats are not making a vigorous campaign this year.

It is reliably stated that the negotiations that have been pending quietly in New York, for the establishment of a line of steamships between that port and Volasco, Tex., will close this week. The four steamships will be the fleetest on the Atlantic coast.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

FIRE IN NEW YORK

The Metropolitan Opera House Goes Up in Smoke—Heavy Loss to a Scenic Artist—Other Blazes.

New York, Aug. 27.—The Metropolitan opera house, one of the most magnificent and expensive of modern play houses erected on the entire block bounded oy Broadway, Seventh avenue, Thirty-ninth and Fortieth streets, in the short space of an hour this forenoon was ruined. The Broadway front was saved by the firemen, but fully three-quarters of the square was made havoc by the flames. Just where the fire started is yet unknown, but it must have been in the vicinity of the stage, which backs on Seventh avenue. How the flames managed to get such headway without being discovered is also a problem that puzzles Chief Bonner and his men.

SUPREME LODGE OFFICERS.

Walter B. Ritchie Chosen Supreme Vice Chancellor.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 26.—The Supreme Lodge Knights of Pythias elected the following officers yesterday afternoon: Supreme chancellor, W. W. Blackwell, Kentucky; supreme vice chancellor, Walter B. Ritchie, Ohio; supreme prelate, E. T. Blackmer, California; supreme master of the exchequer, F. J. Willey, Delaware; supreme keeper of records and seal, R. L. C. White, Tennessee; supreme master-at-arms, J. H. Lyon, Kansas; supreme inne guard, A. C. Gardinier, New York; supreme outer guard, John H. Thompson, Washington, D. C. The office of the secretary of the endowment rank will not be filled until after it has been decided whether the constitution will be changed.

William Worth Blackwell, the newly elected supreme chancellor, is a merchant of Henderson, Ky. He has held in succession all the offices of his state grand lodge, and was unanimously elected supreme vice chancellor two years ago.

Walter B. Ritchie, the new supreme vice chancellor, is a lawyer of Lima, O., and is recognized as one of the foremost leaders of the Ohio bar. Two years hence, by right of succession, he will become supreme chancellor.

Joseph H. Lyon, the new supreme master-at-arms, is general agent of the Missouri Pacific railroad, with headquarters in this city. His home is in Leavenworth, Kan., and he is commander of the Kansas brigade Uniform Rank. All the other officers were re-elected, and are well known to all Pythians.

The Pythian Sisters and Pythian Sisterhood Hold Sessions.

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 26.—The Supreme Temple of the Pythian Sisters of the World had a busy session yesterday. The morning was devoted to consideration of the report of the supreme officers. In the afternoon the biennial election of officers took place, with the following result: Supreme chief, Mrs. Hattie A. Robinson; supreme senior, Mrs. Sarah J. Goff, of Center Falls, R. I.; supreme junior, Mrs. H. W. Dodd, of Fort Madison, Iowa; supreme mistress of records and seal, Mrs. M. D. Wood, of Kansas City; supreme mistress of finance, Miss Emma Bacon, Dayton, Ohio; supreme guard, Mrs. Anna Hammond; supreme protectoress, Miss Sarah Wolf, of San Francisco.

The Supreme Lodge of Pythian Sisterhood, an order similar to but distinct from the Pythian Sisters, closed its biennial meeting yesterday. The following officers were elected: Mrs. A. A. Young, of Concord, N. H., supreme chancellor; Mrs. G. W. Bemis, of Worcester, Mass., supreme vice chancellor; Mrs. D. S. Boyd, of Plain City, Ohio, supreme prelate; Mrs. L. A. Small, of Farmington, N. H., supreme mistress of exchequer; Mrs. P. Pierce Kinley, of Manchester, N. H., supreme keeper of records and seal; Mrs. S. L. Vanwort, of Jersey City, N. J., supreme mistress-at-arms; Mrs. A. J. Muller, of Providence, R. I., assistant supreme mistress-at-arms; Mrs. A. N. Morrison, of Elizabeth, N. J., supreme inner guard; Mrs. W. A. Dillworth, of Hastings, Neb., supreme outer guard; Mrs. S. N. Bartlett, of Worcester, Mass., supreme organist.

Kansas City, Aug. 25.—The most important report in the Grand Lodge session was that of the committee on distribution and assignments. To that committee was referred the report and address of the supreme chancellor, and its duty consisted in distributing its different topics to the proper committees. At 11 o'clock the Supreme lodge resolved itself into a committee of the whole, to discuss the report of the committee on rules. At the noon recess the report was not more than half completed and at the afternoon session it was again taken up. It occupied the afternoon of the Supreme body all afternoon, to the exclusion of all other business. It is voluminous, treating of changes in the existing rules, of interest only to grand lodge jurisdictions.

Last night a special session was held. At this session an interesting performance took place, which can be witnessed only by the officers of the Supreme Lodge, an exemplification of the new ritual. Two years ago a committee of five was appointed to revise the ritual. The committee is composed of Chairman D. F. Gledden, of Detroit, past supreme representative; E. E. French, of Omaha, past supreme representative; Walter B. Ritchie, of Lima, supreme representative; W. A. Radcliffe, of St. Louis, supreme representative; R. L. C. White, of Nashville, Tenn., supreme keeper of records and seal.

Since its appointment eight meetings of the committee have been held, and its perfected work will be shown for the first time at Scottish Rite hall to-night. The new ritual is mainly the work of Walter B. Ritchie, supreme representative from Ohio, and candidate for supreme vice chancellor, the stepping stone to supreme chancellor of the order for the world.

In the revision of the ritual, which is one of the most important things to come before the Supreme lodge at this, its seventeenth session, the entire Pythian world is concerned, and the exemplification of the new ritual to-night will show whether it is a sufficient improvement over the present one to be adopted by the Supreme Lodge.

Mrs. M. D. Wood, supreme mistress of records and correspondence of the Pythian Sisters, reported that the order now had a membership of 18,000, the increase in the last nine months having been 7,000. Supreme Mistress of Finance, Miss Emma B. Bacon, of Canton, O., presented her report showing a balance in the treasury of $13,900.

GETTING READY TO CELEBRATE.

New York Will Have a Big Time Next October.

New York, Aug. 24.—The banquet, reception and naval committees of the committee of 100 having in charge the Columbian celebration in this city next October met in joint conference yesterday. The committee on banquet decided to invite President Harrison, Vice President Morton, the members of the Cabinet, the justices of the United States Supreme court, the governors of all the states, Mayor Washburn, of Chicago, and the city officials of New York, to attend the banquet and participate in the ceremonies attending the celebration in October next.

It also decided to ask the consuls of the several foreign governments located in this city to request the nations represented by them to have one or more war ships here to take part in the naval parade.

Gov. Eagle Very Sick.

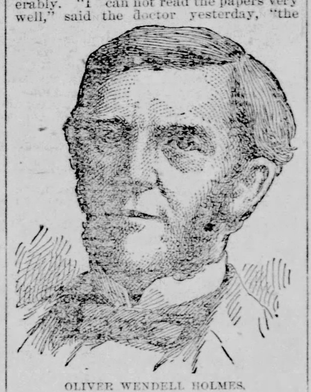
Louisville, Ky., Aug. 27.—Dr. T. H. Stuckey has just returned from the bedside of Gov. Eagle at Richmond. He says the governor's condition is very critical, but that he has a chance for recovery.

IN THE TWILIGHT OF LIFE.

Oliver Wendell Holmes Eighty-Three Years Old.

Beverly Farm, Mass., Aug. 30.—Oliver Wendell Holmes was 83 yesterday, and to all appearance he is in the enjoyment of as good health as at any time the past ten years. His faculties are unimpaired, otherwise than his eyesight, which has not been so good lately.

One eye, he says, troubles him considerably. "I can not read the papers very well," said the doctor yesterday, "the



OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

type bothers me somewhat, much more than books. I find a good many books that I can read with ease."

Turning his conversation toward his contemporaries by a question as to one of them, Dr. Holmes, with a delicately expressed modesty, said: "I had the honor to be born in a remarkable year, the same year with four of the greatest men this generation has known, Tennyson, Gladstone, Darwin and Lincoln; most remarkable men. How remarkable that four such men should be born in one year." He would not accept the suggestion that his name made five remarkable men. "No, no, I do not class myself with those men, only that, like them, I am an octogenarian. But I do not rank myself with these men in any other respect."

Dr. Holmes spoke of Whittier in the tenderest terms, and added: "From 1831 to 1892 (61 years) is quite a span; but Whittier began before I did and has written later, for his poem to me is later than anything I have written."

The annual tribute from the doctor's publishers, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., was an elegant basket of flowers. Among the many remembrances received by the doctor was an exquisitely finished nautilus shell from Mrs. Will H. Moore, of Chicago. The shell was polished and set in a beautiful silver case, on a silver stand, and silver script letters bore a stanza from the doctor's poem, "The Chambered Nautilus."

John G. Whittier, the poet, who is at Hampton Falls, N. H., seeking absolute rest and quiet, needed for his recovery from last winter's illness, yesterday penned the following verse in honor of his friend:

Beloved physician of an age of all.
When grave prescriptions fail
Thy songs have cheer and healing for us all
As David's had for Saul.

TILLMAN SUCCEEDS HIMSELF.

How the Democratic Candidates Conducted the Campaign.

Columbia, S. C., Aug. 30.—(Special.)—The bitterest and most exciting political contest South Carolina has known since the campaign of 1876 will come to an end to-day.

Primaries are being held in the various counties. The condition of affairs at present would indicate that Governor Tillman will carry two-thirds of the counties and capture the Democratic nomination.

In South Carolina a Democratic nomination is equivalent to an election. Although there are 140,000 negro voters in the state to 100,000 white voters, the negroes do not vote.

Thus Tillman is quite certain to succeed himself as governor.

Ben Tillman is a political genius. He is 45 years of age and a farmer. He has never been anything but a farmer, and a very poor one at that. His farm is in Edgefield county. The land is good, but Ben has never given that attention to farming which is necessary to success. He has preferred to go about telling speeches and telling other men how to make cotton and corn.

Tillman lost an eye in 1865, the result of some disease. The lids of the lost eye are closed together and give that side of his face a scowling expression. His face is clean shaven, his chin square with a heavy jaw, and when excoriating an opponent on the stump his face has a determined, bulldog appearance. That face has been his fortune. The farmers like his tenaciousness and boldness. Tillman is uglier than the ugliest of them and they love him for it.

Only the other day he said:

"Governor as I am, I would lead a mob to lynch a negro who would rape a white woman, and before God I am not ashamed of it."

This expression has caused him to be severely criticised by the press, but his followers are with him in this, as they would be in anything he might say or do.

Tillman's opponent, the candidate of the conservatives, is John Calhoun Sheppard, who hails from Tillman's own county, Edgefield. The two men are about the same age. They were boys together and have been friends until recently. Now they are personal as well as political enemies.

The campaign from its beginning has been one of friction, denunciation and disorder. Riots and bloodshed have been narowly averted at several meetings. Pistols have been drawn and flourished in the air. Meetings have been broken up in disorder and the speakers have been howled down. Indeed, the candidates on both sides have taken their lives in their own hands, so to speak, throughout the contest. Tillman has more than once looked into the barrel of a pistol, and Youmans has felt the cold muzzle of a revolver pressed against his ear.

WASHINGTON WAS THE VICTOR.

The Next K. of P. Encampment Will be Held There.

Kansas City, Aug. 30.—The supreme lodge decided upon Washington City as the place for the next encampment of the Knights of Pythias. The vote was a close one, and on the final roll call Washington received 62, while Louisville followed with 50. Indianapolis was not in the contest after the preliminary skirmishing.

No other business was considered. The consideration of the proposed changes in the constitution was made a special order for Wednesday.

No World's Fair Tower.

Chicago, Aug. 24.—It is a settled fact that no high tower will be built at the World's Fair. The last of the tower schemes has collapsed. Engineer Geo. S. Morrison, who has claimed all the time that he would put up a tower higher than Eiffel's, sent a letter to the grounds and buildings committe yesterday abandoning his project. The only towers on the grounds will be a number of small observatories, about 300 feet high. They will be equipped with restaurants and booths. Charles B. Atwood has made artistic plans for them.

Gen. Dyrenfurth and a party of government rainmakers are expected in Pierre, Dakota, to make some experiments in rainmaking. They have selected a high point about two miles from the city on what is known as Snake Butte, to make the experiments.

A defalcation, which, it is said, will reach $20,000, has been discovered in the office of Street & Smith, publishers of the New York Weekly, and the crime, complainants say, has been fastened upon Alfred J. Brice, cashier and bookkeeper of the firm. He is under arrest.

WORLD'S FAIR DEDICATION.

Imposing Processions, Impressive Services and a Water Pageant Which Will be the Greatest Scene of the Age.

Chicago, Aug. 30.—After the expenditure of much time and labor, the programme of the day dedicatory ceremonies of the World's Fair has been completed, and is hereunder appended. It is of course subject to approval by the council of administration, but it is not thought many changes will be made in the arrangements.

The celebration will be inaugurated Wednesday evening, October 19 by a reception to the President of the United States, his Cabinet and other distinguished guests at the Auditorium. The next day, Thursday, the civic celebration will occur, beginning with an imposing procession indicative of peace, contentment and prosperity, participated in by innumerable civic orders. The procession will be reviewed by the President, his Cabinet, members of Congress and other honored guests. In the evening, at Jackson Park, amid myriads of electric lights and their displays, a water pageant, the "Procession of the Centuries," will move through the waterways of the Exposition grounds.

The floats will be modeled after those of the age represented, and the subjects are to be as follows:

1—Aboriginal age, representing the American Indians.
2—The stone age, representing the cliff dweller.
3—The age of metal, representing the Aztecs, their religious rites, manners and customs.
4—Columbus at the court of Ferdinand and Isabella.
5—Departure of Columbus from Palos.
6—Discovery of America.
7—Columbus before the court of Ferdinand and Isabella, presenting natives and the strange products of the new country.
8—English chevaliers and the settlement of Jamestown.
9—Hendrick Hudson; discovery of the Hudson river; Dutch settlement of New York.
10—Landing of the Pilgrims and illustrations of early Puritan life.
11—Ferdinand De Soto; discovery of the Mississippi.
12—The French explorers, Pere Marquette, Cavalier La Salle, and the Northwest.
13—Washington and his generals.
14—Signing of the Declaration of Independence.
15—Union of the colonies; the thirteen original states; the sisterhood of the great Republic; welcoming the territories into the states.
16—Westward the course of empire takes its way.
17—The genius of invention; application of steam.
18—Electricity and electrical applications and appliances.
19—War, representing various powers, death, devastation.
20—Peace, representing tranquility, security, prosperity, happiness.
21—Agriculture.
22—Mining.
23—Science, art and literature.
24—The universal equality of men.

The President of the United States, his distinguished foreign guests, the governors of the different states and territories, with their official staffs, will be escorted by a guard of honor, composed of troops of the United States army, detachments from the various state National Guards, to the manufacturers' and liberal arts building, in which the dedication ceremonies will be held. At 1 o'clock this afternoon the following dedicatory programme will be carried out, under the direction of the director general.

1—"Columbian March," written for the occasion by Prof. John K. Payne.
2—Prayer, by Bishop Charles W. Hall, D. D., of California.
3—Hymn, words by Miss Harriet Mowe, Hymn, words by Miss Harriet Mowe, of the Exposition and their completed work, by the chief of construction.
5—Report of the director general.
6—Presentation of the buildings for dedication, by the president of the World's Columbian Exposition to the president of the World's Columbian Commission.
7—Chorus, "The Heavens are Telling"—Haydn.
8—Presentation of the buildings for dedication by the president of the World's Columbian Commission to the President of the United States.
9—Chorus, "In Peace with God"—Beethoven.
10—Dedication of the buildings by the President of the United States.
11—"Hallelujah" chorus from the "Messiah"—Handel.
12—Dedicatory oration, the Hon. William P. Breckenridge, Kentucky.
13—"The Star Spangled Banner" and "Hail, Columbia," with full chorus and orchestral accompaniment.
14—Columbian oration, Chauncey M. Depew, New York.
15—National salute.

At the close of this programme a special electrical and pyrotechnical display will be given, with a repetition of the "Procession of Centuries."

A series of military maneuvers will conclude the main portion of the programme, Saturday, October 22.

In the evening appropriate celebrations will be given, followed by a magnificent display of fireworks. Pyrotechnic displays are scheduled for each of the evenings of the celebration, and they are expected to far surpass anything ever before attempted in that line. A number of brilliant social entertainments will be given by the citizens of Chicago during the three evenings of the dedicatory ceremonies.

THE JACQUES CARTIER COMPASS.

It Will be Exhibited at the World's Fair by a Canadian.

Montreal, Aug. 30.—Major Alexander Willen will send to Chicago for exhibition at the World's Fair a compass which belonged to Jacques Cartier. The instrument was found in the ship La Petit Hermaine at the very spot where it was abandoned by Jaques Cartier in 1536. It has the following inscription: "Macq at, Paris, St. Malo, 20 April, 1534. Jacques Cartier, Mariner."

Hugh O'Donnell Surrenders.

Pittsburg, Aug. 30.—Hugh O'Donnell surrendered himself this morning and was released on $3,000 bail, to answer charges of conspiracy and riot preferred by Secretary Lovejoy. Informations were made this morning by Secretary Lovejoy charging 40 Homestead strikers with conspiracy and aggravated riot. Officers have gone to Homestead to make the arrests.

Minister Egan Banqueted.

New York, Aug. 30.—Special information was received this morning from Valparaiso, that a grand banquet was given at that place last night by the entire American colony to Minister Egan, on account of his departure for the United States. He sails to-morrow for a short visit home.

That Letter of Acceptance.

Loon Lake, N. Y., Aug. 30.—It is safe guessing that the President's letter of acceptance will soon be ready for the people. Private Secretary E. W. Halford arrived here yesterday, and that means that the document is about ready to be "edited."

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

Money was more active at New York, last week, in consequence of the demands from the West and South for the movement of crops. Call loans ranged from 1 1-2 to 2 1-2 per cent. There was a fair demand for time money, which was in good supply, but much care is exercised in the security by lenders. Foreign bankers require a gold clause in the notes, and all lenders require the very best stocks as security, not accepting industrials except where they are put in much below their actual market value. Rates were 3 per cent for 60 days, 3 1-2 for 90 days, 4 for 4 months and 4 1-2 for 5@6 months.

Gold exports still continue, though the exchange market is weaker. The outgo for the week was $1,500,000. The belief is that it went to Austria, which country still needs considerable gold to carry out the change of her finances to the gold standard. The reasons heretofore given in The Blade for the unusual export movement of gold this year are those of all financial authorities; and unless there is a large extension of the practice of drawing foreign bills against future shipments of cotton and grain, the rate of exchange will continue to hover near the gold-exporting point.

The stock market last week was irregular. The European dealing in American securities was conspicuous by its absence. The outside public did not invest, and hence the transactions were confined to those between professionals. Naturally, any temporary circumstance influencing the market, or any particular stock, sent it up or down, as the case might be. The undertone, however, is one of confidence, but it begins to look as though the dangers of the silver situation will have to be overcome before a genuinely permanent advance can be made.

The silver market was variable last week. Under the agitation in India against silver, and the cessation of the demand because of the completion of the government's monthly purchases for August, the price fell again to the lowest figures—37 15-16d. in London, and 83 cents in New York. Then followed a slight rise, due to the refusal of all offers for India Council bills in London, because the figures offered were too low. This compelled British merchants who had remittances to make to India to purchase silver, and this buying demand strengthened the price. The last quotation in New York was 83 1-8 cents per ounce, at which price the value of the bullion in the standard silver dollar is 64.28 cents.

BUSINESS OUTLOOK FAVORABLE.

Weekly Review of Trade by R. G. Dun & Co.

New York, Aug. 27.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: In all respects the business situations appear more favorable than a week ago. There has been general, though moderate improvement in distribution; manufacturers are more fully employed, several great labor controversies have ended, and crop reports are somewhat more satisfactory. A little more gold has gone abroad, and imports of merchandise are still enormous, for three weeks at New York, 48 1-2 per cent larger than for the same weeks last year were phenomenal, and it is encouraging that they are not diminished. Excess of imports over exports continues later in the season than usual, but money markets are so well supplied that some outgo of gold causes no disturbance or apprehension.

Moderate exports and better crop reports lead to lower prices. Wheat receipts at the West in four days of this week have been 5,295,593 bushels, while Atlantic exports have been only 1,474,608 bushels, and the price has declined almost 2 cents to 80 7-8 cents for August. The certainty that foreign crops, however, in doubt as yet, will at all events be much better than those of last year, helps receipts here to depress prices.

Corn is scarce for early delivery, and crop prospects improve but little, so that the price is unchanged at 43 1-2 cents, and oats are a shade stronger at 39 cents. Accounts of cholera in Russia have caused heavy unloading of pork, which has fallen $1 per barrel, and hogs are a quarter and lard a fraction lower, while oil is also declined a fraction. Cotton is further depressed to 7 1-8 cents, by the great accumulation of unsold stocks and better reports of the coming crop, but while in other speculative markets sales have been small for the week those of cotton reached 505,100 bales.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number, for the United States 165, and for Canada 15, or a total of 180. For the corresponding week last year the figures were 226, representing 204 failures in the United States and 22 in the Dominion of Canada.

MICHIGAN CROPS ALL RIGHT.

Late Rains of Benefit to Meadows and to Fall Seeding.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 30.—As indicated by the report of the Michigan weather and crop service bureau, the weather for the past week has been generally favorable to farm work and crops. In the northern counties potatoes, root crops, meadows and pastures were greatly benefited by rains, and ground is now in fine condition for fall seeding.

Central counties—Harvesting is progressing rapidly; most farmers are nearly through threshing, and the ground is being prepared for fall seeding. Plenty of rain helped along corn, beans and potatoes, and peaches are about ready for the market. A light frost was reported in Genesee county on the 22d, but no damage was done.

Southern counties—Another dry week has prevailed in this section, except the extreme southeastern portion, where the average quantity has fallen. The result of the drouth is apparent in the middle and western counties of this section, and pastures, corn, beans and barley are drying up, while potatoes are in bad shape in most portions. However farm work is being pushed as rapidly as possible.

Corn Conditions in Iowa.

Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 30.—This week's crop bulletin says: The temperature of the past week was very nearly up to the seasonable average, and the rainfall was abundant and well distributed. The conditions were generally favorable for the rapid growth of the unharvested crops. Corn has made good progress, and three weeks of favorable weather will place the most advanced fields beyond danger. To ripen the entire crop, however, the coming month must be warm, generally dry and free from killing frosts.

Russian Crops.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 26.—An official report of the Russian crops issued says that the winter crops in all the provinces except sixteen are in a satisfactory condition. The condition of the summer crops is unsatisfactory in nineteen provinces.

Crops in Canada.

Toronto, Aug. 29.—In Ontario the wheat crop will be 32,000,000 bu, against 32,000,000 bu last year. In Manitoba and the Northwest it will be 20,000,000 bu, against 25,000,000 to 30,000,000 bu last year. Other provinces will yield probably 2,000,000 bu, against 3,000,000 bu last year, making the total this year of 55,000,000 bu, against 62,000,000 to 65,000,000 bu in 1891. There is considerable old wheat left in the country, and, deducting the amount of wheat necessary for home requirements and consumption, the total exportable surplus this year will be 20,000,000 bu, or about 10,000,000 bu less than last year.

The total crop of barley in Canada this year will be 18,000,000 bu, against 20,000,000 bu last year. The total barley crop will be 17,000,000 bu, against 19,000,000 bu last year.

The World's Crop.

The following estimates were prepared by the Austrian minister of Agriculture from special consular reports, for the Vienna congress. A dispatch from Chicago to the Vienna congress report has been received only in percentages. So far no one seems able to determine even approximately what amount of grain it figures out. It, however, certainly shows much larger European crops than last year.

Austria, 110; Hungary, 102; Prussia, spring, 80; winter, 103; Saxony, spring, 107; winter, 120; Bavaria, Lower Bavaria, 125; Bavarian and Hesse palatinate, spring, 100; winter, 120; Baden, 100; Wurtemburg, spring, 98; winter, 99; Mecklenburg, 110; Denmark, 105; Norway and Sweden, 100; Italy, 75; Switzerland, 117; Holland, 100; Belgium, 102; France, 94; Great Britain and Ireland, 91; Servia, 105; Egypt, 80; Roumania, 130; Russia—Podolia, 75; Bessarabia, 95; central, 62; Northern, 80.

Wheat Europe Will Need.

C. A. King & Co.'s Toledo grain circular says: Beerbohm's last report says European importing countries will need 304 million bushels this crop year. Also that the probable supplies will not exceed this amount and that prices are liable to improve after the early rush is over.

The official estimate of France's present wheat crop is reported to be 280,000,000 bushels. The crop last year was 224,000,000, and in 1890-91 was 322,000,000, or a trifle above the average.

France was formerly an exporter, but in late years they have always imported from thirty to a hundred millions, the latter during the last crop year. They have had an import duty of 26 cents per bushel, but this was reduced one-half prior to last season, being restored on June 1, 1892.

It is estimated that they will require imports of fully 50 millions this crop year, in addition to their stocks of old wheat, which, on August 1, were estimated to be 11,000,000 bushels against 10,000,000 the year before.

Great Britain is the largest importer. They generally import as much as the other European countries combined. During the eleven months ending August 1, 1892, they imported 162,000,000 bushels in wheat and flour, of which 110,000,000 were from the United States and Canada. They will probably import over twenty millions this month. Their weekly consumption requires four and a quarter millions now and four and a half millions in the winter. Their new crop is being harvested now and is estimated at about 64,000,000 bushels against 74,000,000 last year.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Office of the Toledo Blade.
Toledo, O., Wednesday, Aug. 31, 1892.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 30.	Aug. 23.
U. S. 4s, coupons	115½	115½
U. S. 4s, registered	115½	115½
U. S. 6s, registered	100 bid	100 bid
Pacific 6s of 1895	107 bid	107 bid

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

Noon—Money on call easy at 2@2½ per cent. The dealings in the stock market after 11 o'clock were reduced to the smallest limits, and while a firm temper prevailed and most stocks made further slight improvement, the changes were insignificant in all cases, and the trading remained devoid of special feature. At noon the market was dull and firm at the best prices, but only slightly higher than the opening. Bar silver, 82¾.

Sales to noon: Listed, 76,500; unlisted, 9,000.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
A. C. O	45¾	45¾	45	45¼
At	88⅝	88⅝	88⅜	88⅜
A. S. R	112	112⅜	111⅞	112⅜
C. S	58	....	....	58
C. G.